MARVEL TALES

NOV.
NO. 94

MARVEL COMIC

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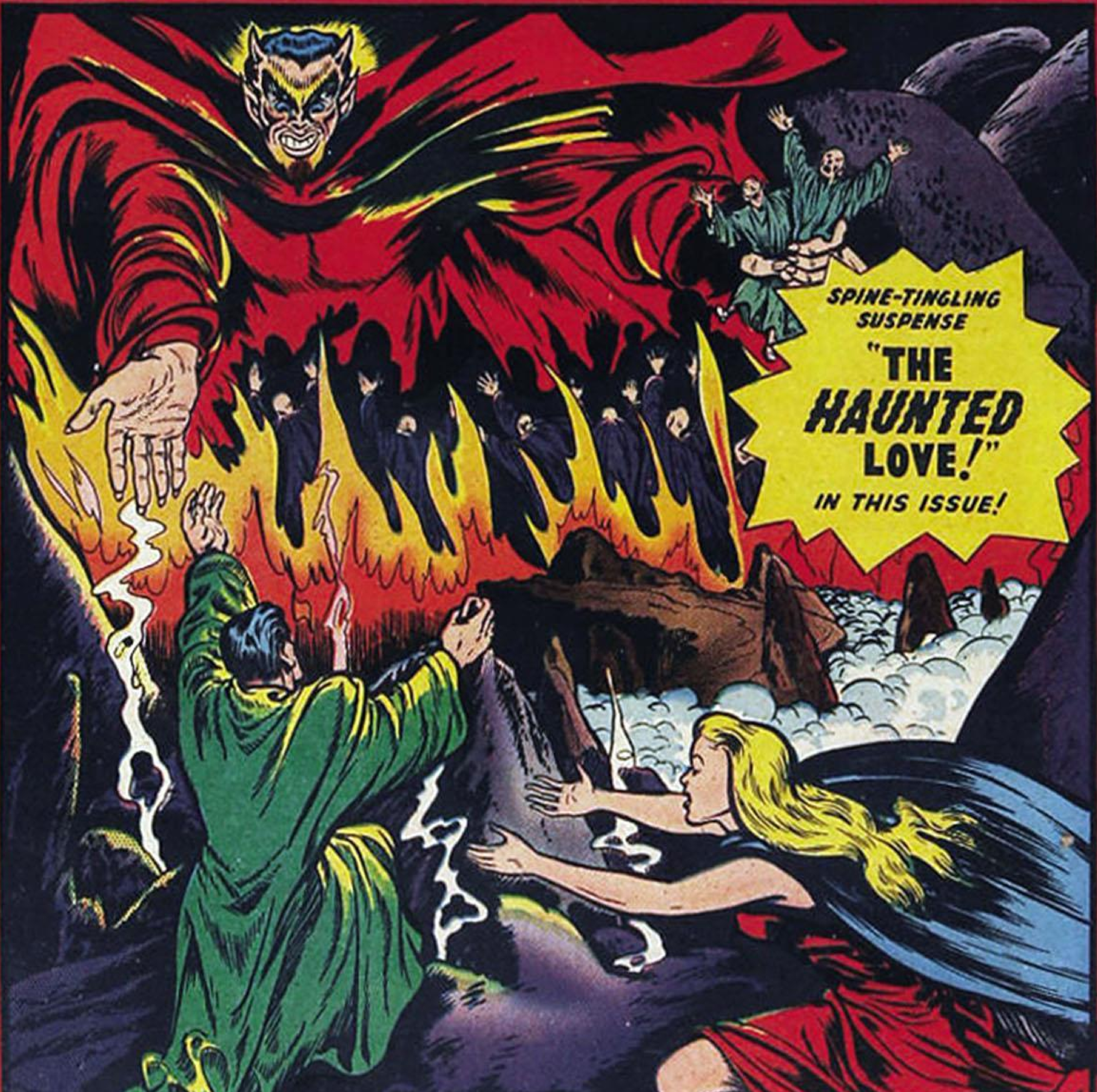
SPINE-TINGLING SUSPENSE
"THE HAUNTED LOVE!"
IN THIS ISSUE!

How to WIN POPULARITY with the HARMONICA
TEX SMITH'S FAMOUS Note Selector Method
GOSH!

TEX SMITH The HARMONICA MAN Says

"LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO WIN POPULARITY WITH THE HARMONICA!"

The very first day..! Play any song you can whistle, hum, or sing.

Simple, Easy, Lots of Fun!

TEX SMITH'S FAMOUS A-B-C METHOD

only $1.69 complete with jam-packed Song Book!

Plus Fine 10-Hole HARMONICA FREE

Make This EASY 5-Minute Test!

1st Minute—learn the secret of the numbers!
2nd Minute—learn the secret of blowing!
3rd Minute—learn the secret of drawing in!
4th Minute—learn the exclusive "Note Selector" method!
5th Minute—play your first song!
...actually as easy as this!

Play your first tune 5 minutes after you start!

Just think! You play hillbilly songs, popular tunes, semi-classics, waltzes, old hymns...almost at once! My complete A-B-C picture course will thrill you because it's so downright *easy*! I've taught thousands from 6 to 60 to play who never played before...and I can show *you* how! No drills, no exercises! No need for special musical talent or knowledge!

MAKE NEW FRIENDS AND KEEP OLD ONES!

In no time at all you'll be able to pick up the harmonica anywhere, anytime and surprise your friends by playing. They'll be proud of you. And you'll get real pleasure from this new skill! Yes, now do your share at parties, dances, get-togethers.

PLASTIC HARMONICA FREE!

I send it with my picture method course! Plays beautiful rich tones. Easy to keep clean and sweet. You'll never be without it! It's a real comfort.

10-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE:

If you are not completely delighted... if your friends don't admire and congratulate you on your new-found skill...just return course and harmonica in 10 days for full refund.

Tell Your Friends To Send, Too! Great Fun To Form Harmonica Band!

Easy to get Trick Effects! I'll show you how to produce church bell tones, ghost noises, train effect, sliding notes . . . all the professional touches that mark the expert player!

Surprise Your Friends

DON'T RISK A CENT—JUST MAIL COUPON TODAY!

TEX SMITH, The Harmonica Man, Dept. 200E
150 Nassau St., New York 7, N. Y.

Dear Tex: Send me your A-B-C simple course on how to play the harmonica PLUS FREE 10-HOLE HARMONICA for my use.

☐ Send C.O.D. I pay postman $1.69 plus postage.
☐ Enclosed is $1.69. I save postage.

Name____________________

Address____________________

City, Zone, State____________________

10-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE: If not completely satisfied, I'll return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

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Editorial Consultant: Jean Thompson, M.D., Psychiatrist, Child Guidance Bureau,
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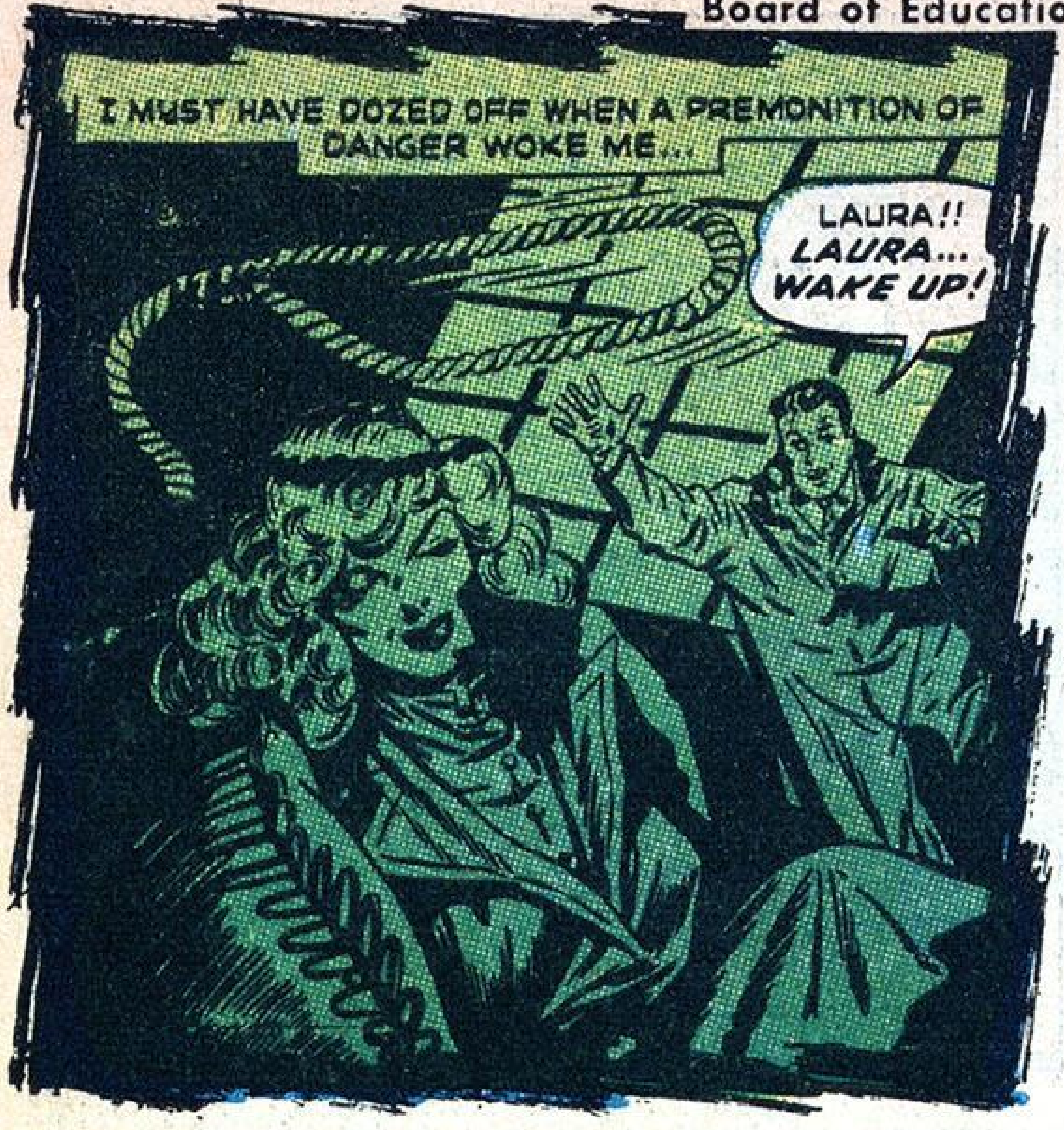
I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF WHEN A PREMONITION OF DANGER WOKE ME...
LAURA!! LAURA... WAKE UP!

A NIGHT IN "HANGMAN'S HOUSE!"

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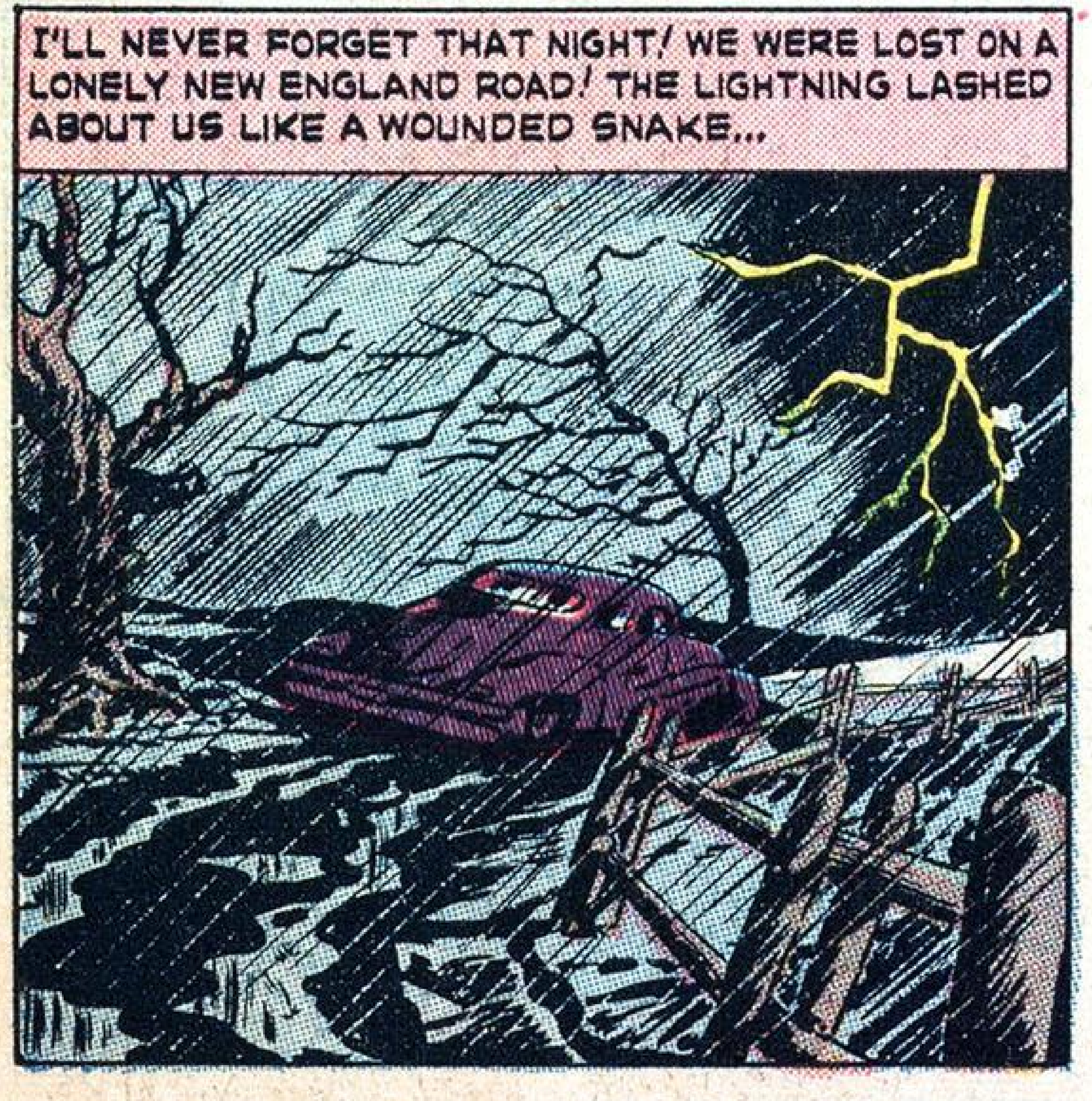
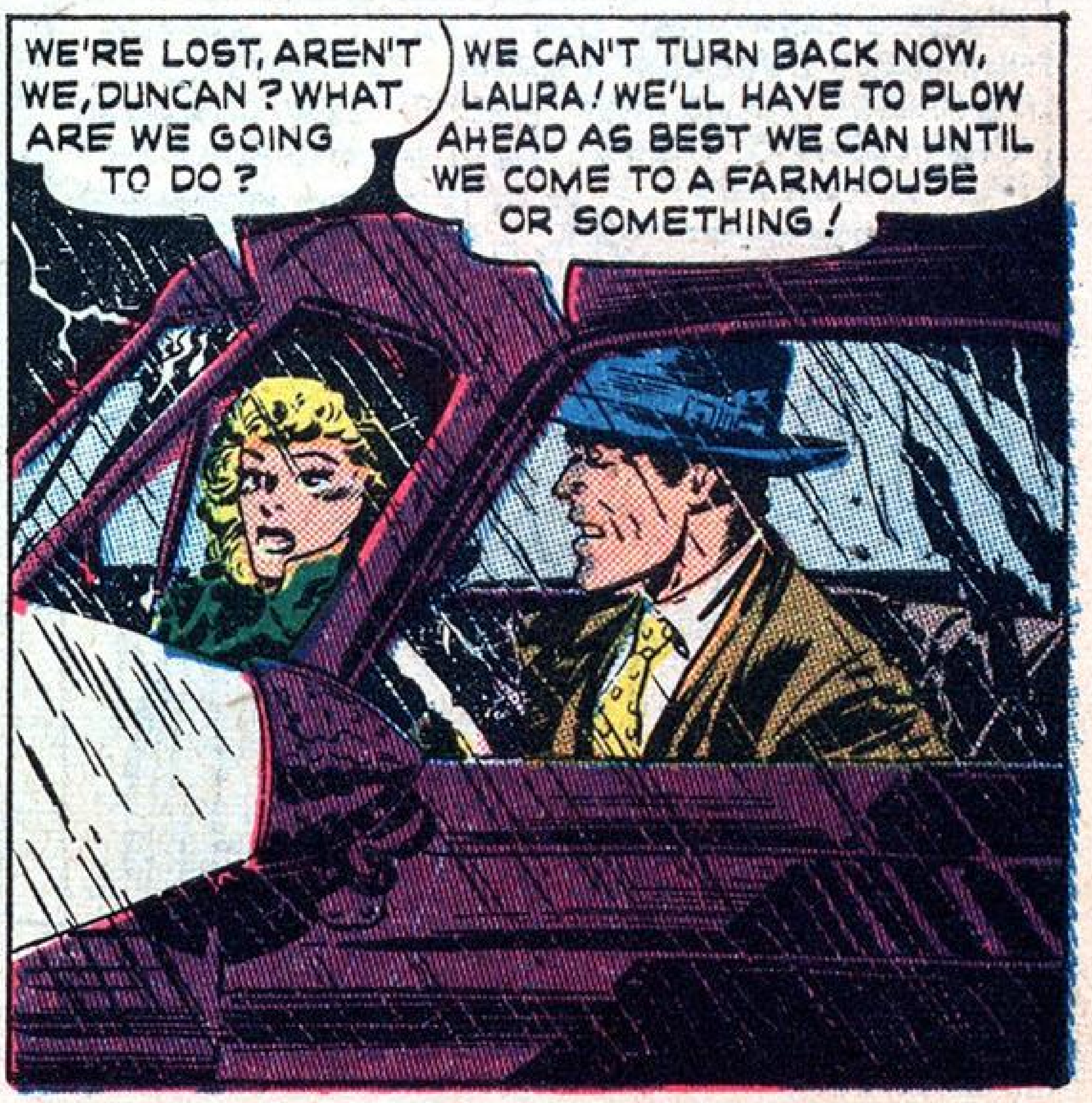
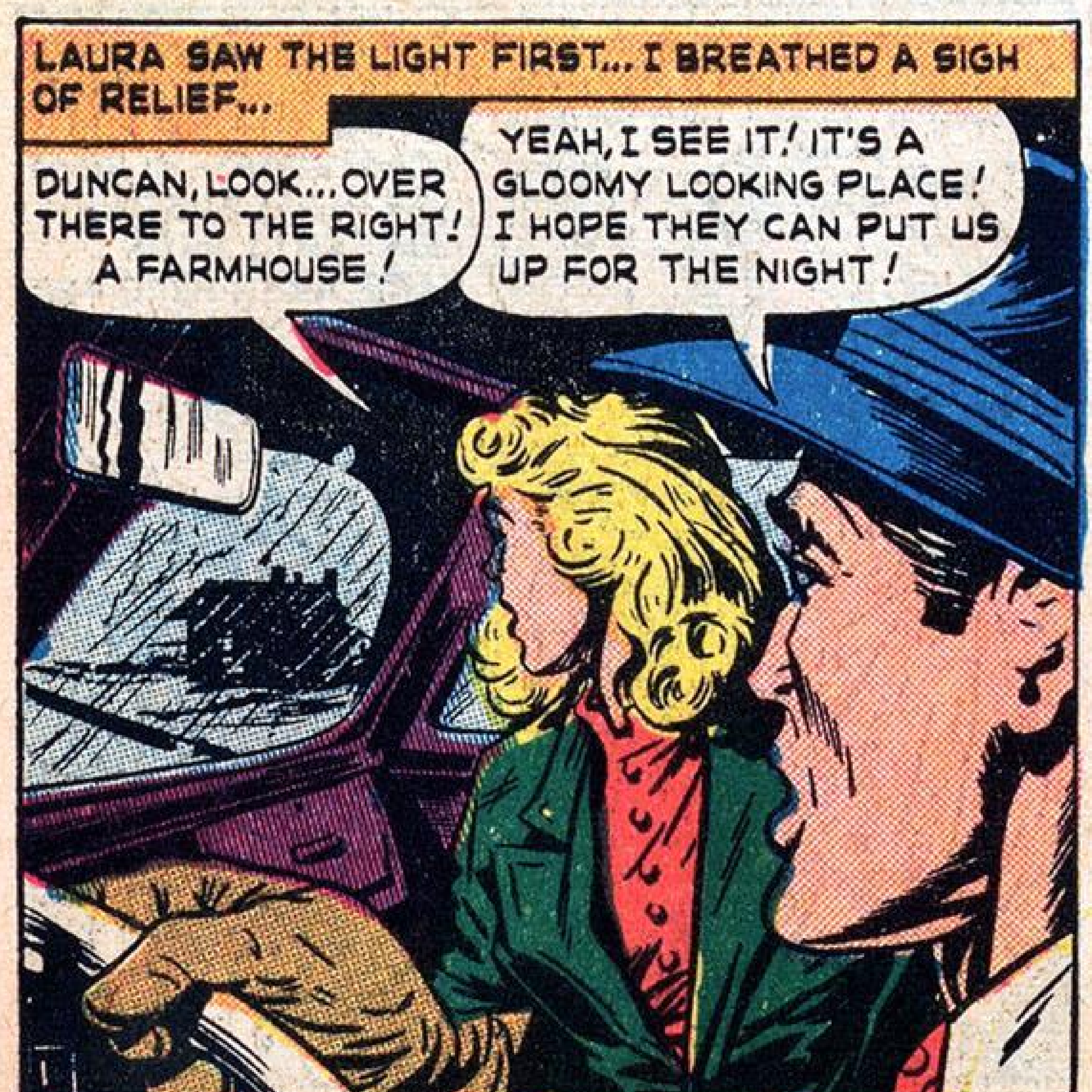
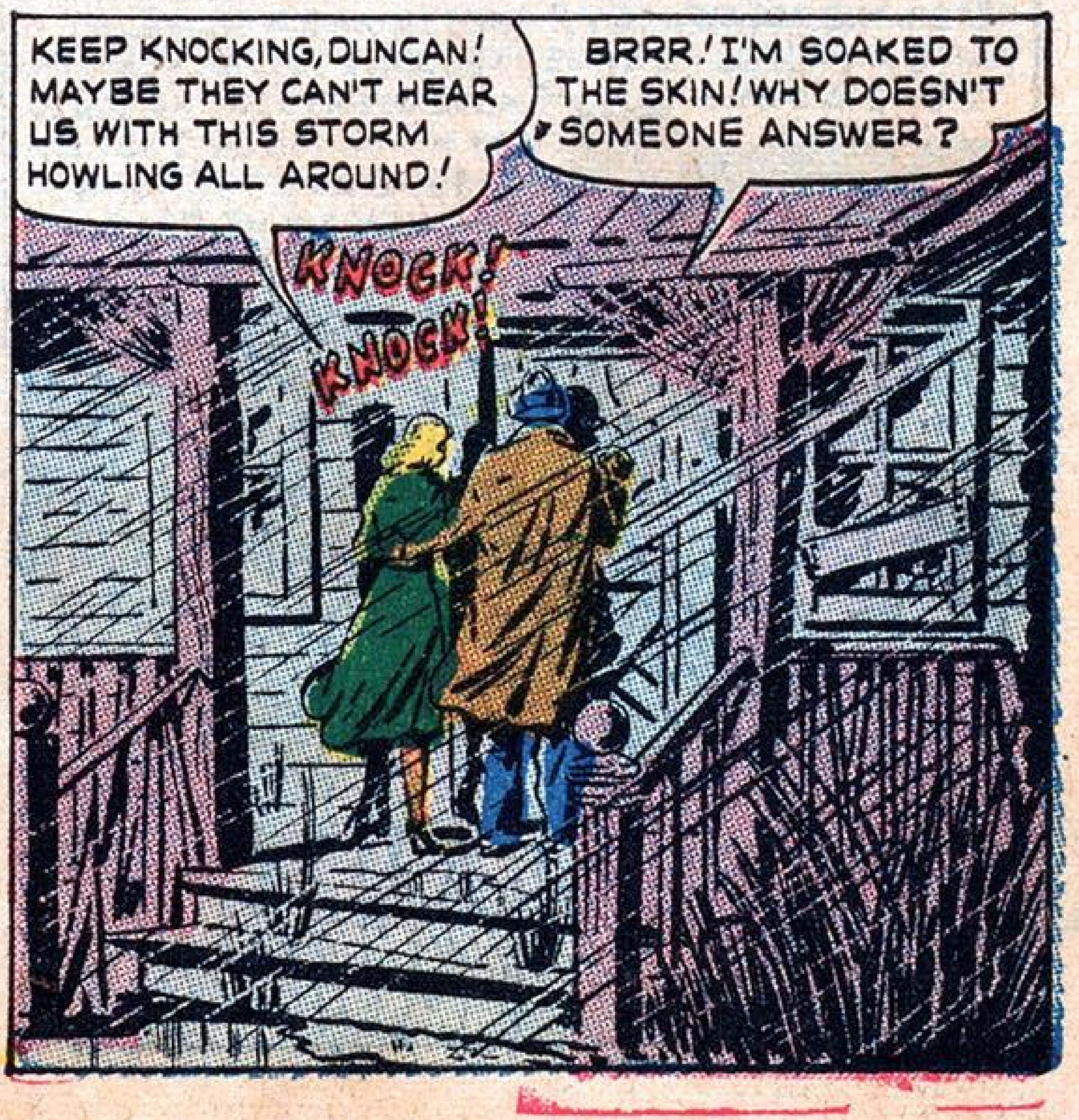
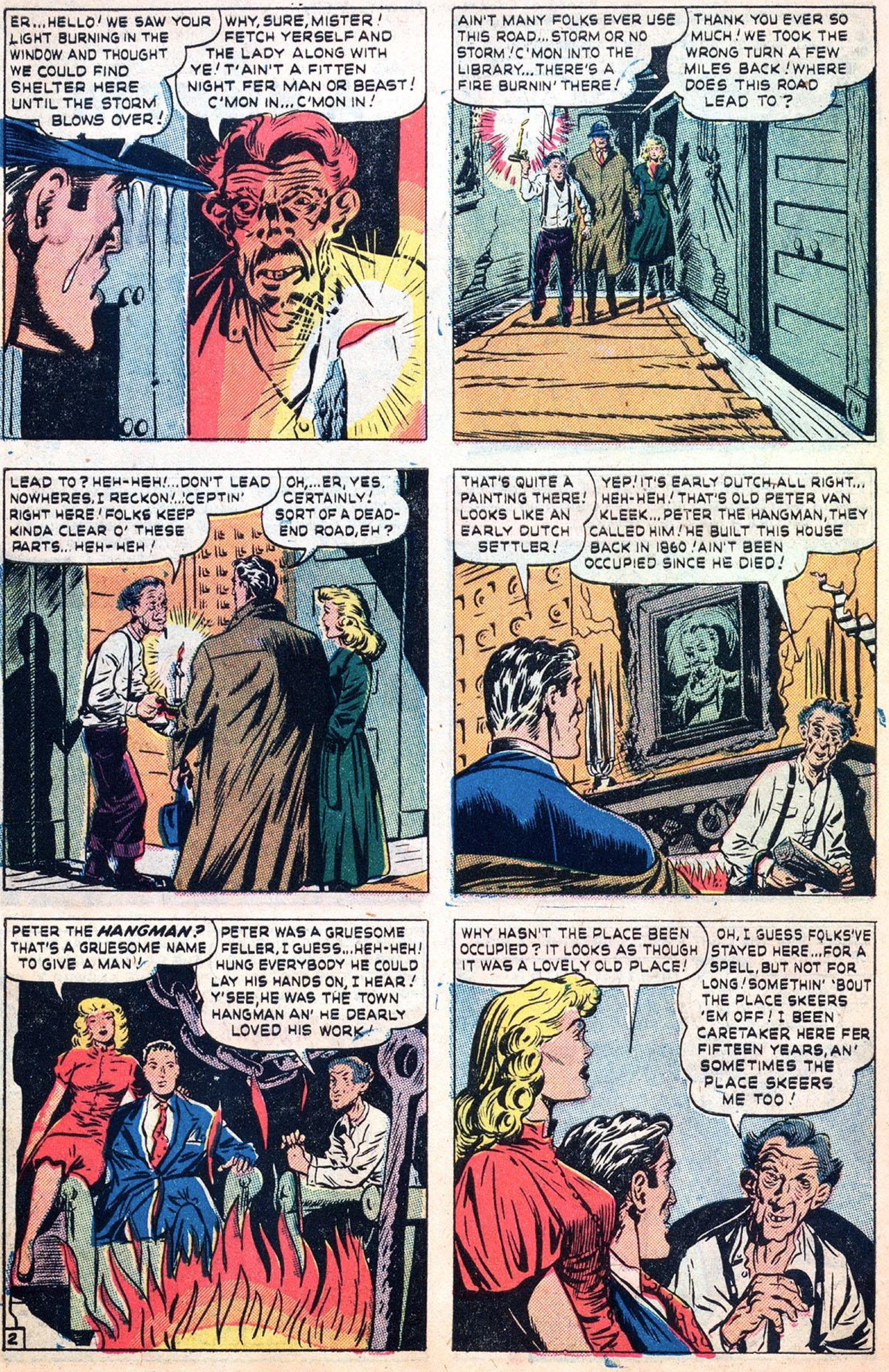
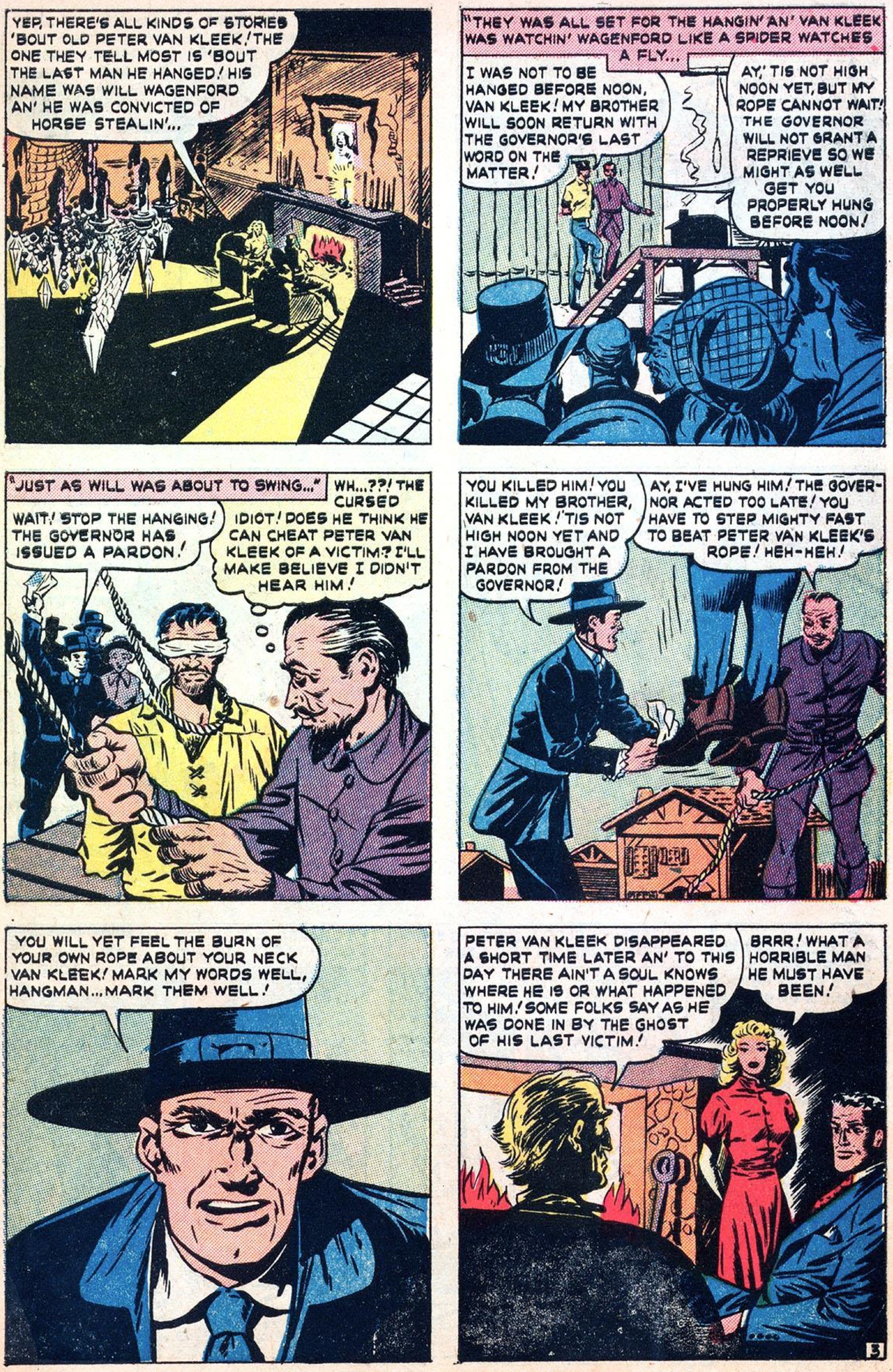

I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT NIGHT! WE WERE LOST ON A LONELY NEW ENGLAND ROAD! THE LIGHTNING LASHED ABOUT US LIKE A WOUNDED SNAKE...

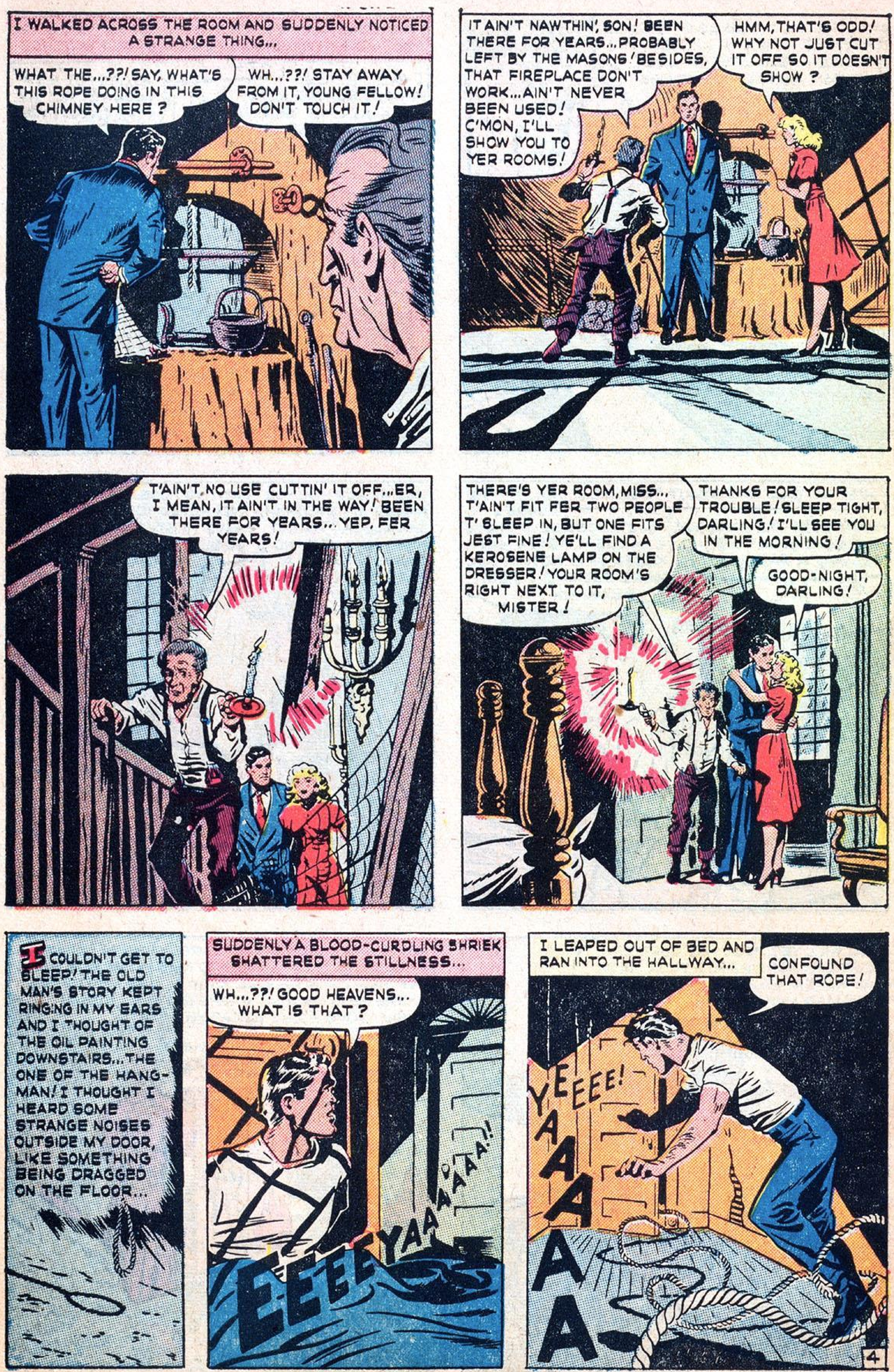

WE'RE LOST, AREN'T WE, DUNCAN? WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
WE CAN'T TURN BACK NOW, LAURA! WE'LL HAVE TO PLOW AHEAD AS BEST WE CAN UNTIL WE COME TO A FARMHOUSE OR SOMETHING!

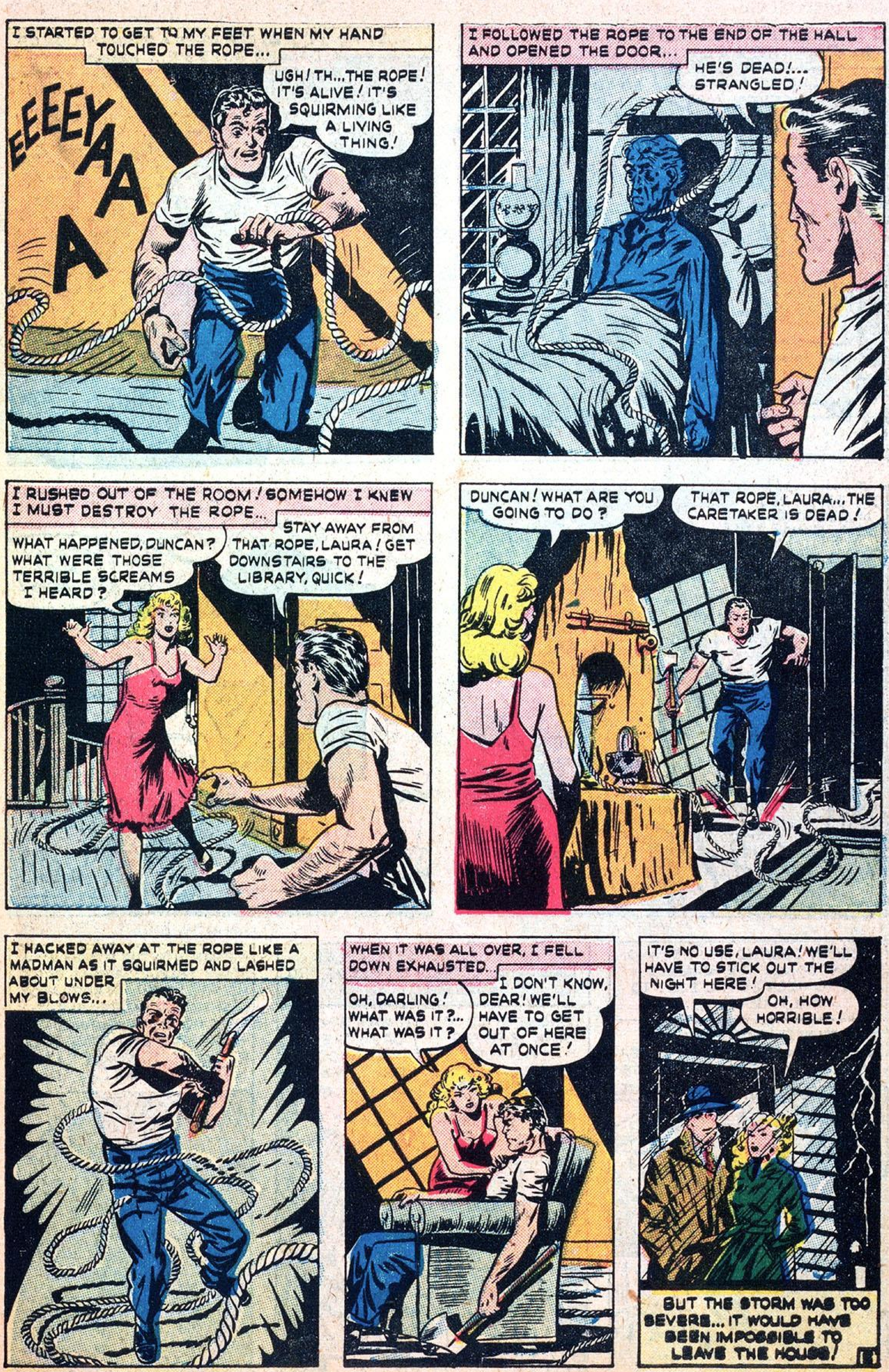

LAURA SAW THE LIGHT FIRST... I BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF...
DUNCAN, LOOK... OVER THERE TO THE RIGHT! A FARMHOUSE!
YEAH, I SEE IT! IT'S A GLOOMY LOOKING PLACE! I HOPE THEY CAN PUT US UP FOR THE NIGHT!

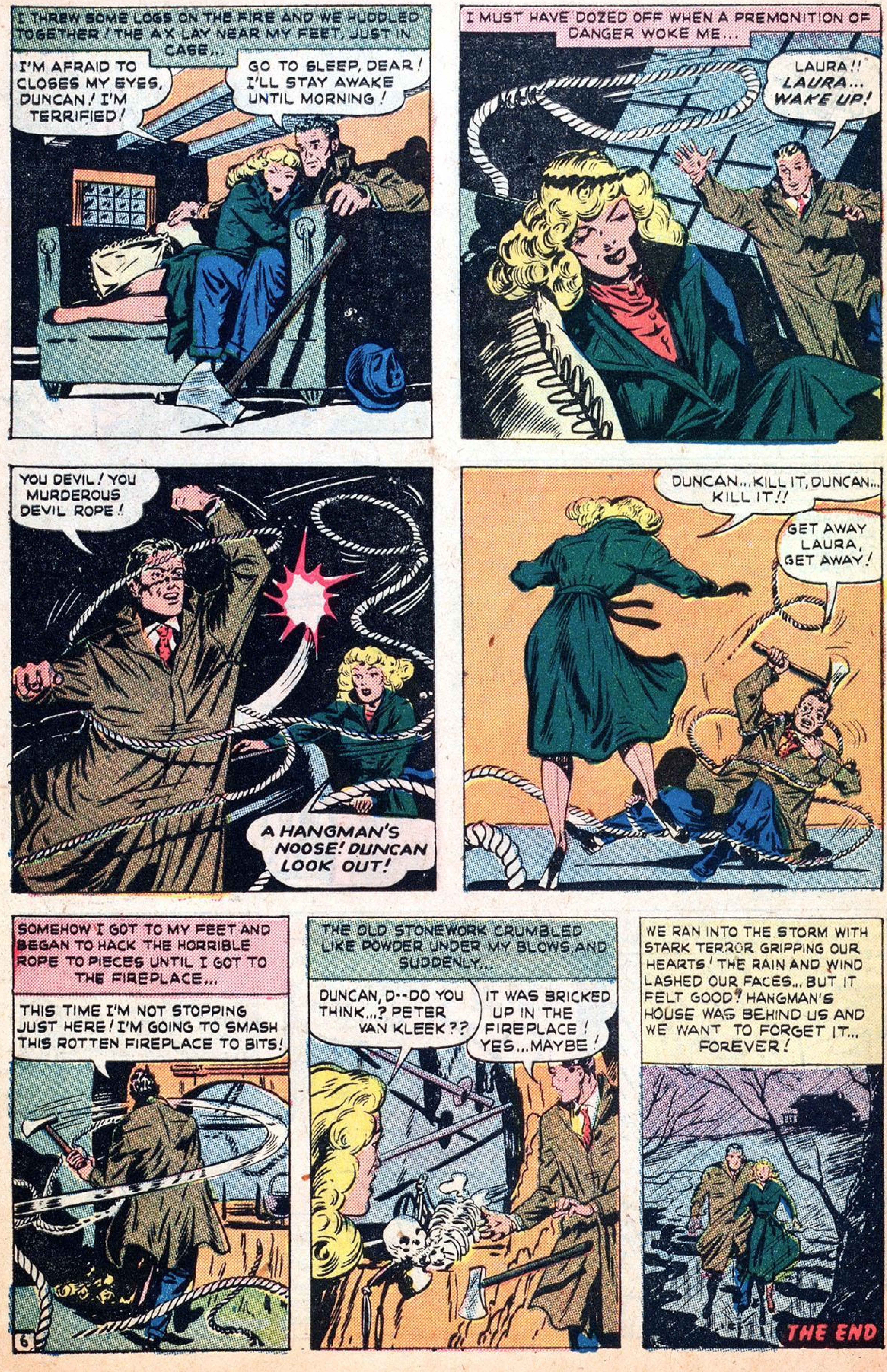

KEEP KNOCKING, DUNCAN! MAYBE THEY CAN'T HEAR US WITH THIS STORM HOWLING ALL AROUND!
BRRR! I'M SOAKED TO THE SKIN! WHY DOESN'T SOMEONE ANSWER?
KNOCK! KNOCK!


ER... HELLO! WE SAW YOUR LIGHT BURNING IN THE WINDOW AND THOUGHT WE COULD FIND SHELTER HERE UNTIL THE STORM BLOWS OVER!
WHY, SURE, MISTER! FETCH YERSELF AND THE LADY ALONG WITH YE! T'AIN'T A FITTEN NIGHT FER MAN OR BEAST! C'MON IN... C'MON IN!
AIN'T MANY FOLKS EVER USE THIS ROAD... STORM OR NO STORM! C'MON INTO THE LIBRARY... THERE'S A FIRE BURNIN' THERE!
THANK YOU EVER SO MUCH! WE TOOK THE WRONG TURN A FEW MILES BACK! WHERE DOES THIS ROAD LEAD TO?
LEAD TO? HEH-HEH!... DON'T LEAD NOWHERES, I RECKON!... 'CEPTIN' RIGHT HERE! FOLKS KEEP KINDA CLEAR O' THESE PARTS... HEH-HEH!
OH,... ER, YES, CERTAINLY! SORT OF A DEAD-END ROAD, EH?
THAT'S QUITE A PAINTING THERE! LOOKS LIKE AN EARLY DUTCH SETTLER!
YEP! IT'S EARLY DUTCH, ALL RIGHT... HEH-HEH! THAT'S OLD PETER VAN KLEEK... PETER THE HANGMAN, THEY CALLED HIM! HE BUILT THIS HOUSE BACK IN 1860! AIN'T BEEN OCCUPIED SINCE HE DIED!
PETER THE *HANGMAN*? THAT'S A GRUESOME NAME TO GIVE A MAN!
PETER WAS A GRUESOME FELLER, I GUESS... HEH-HEH! HUNG EVERYBODY HE COULD LAY HIS HANDS ON, I HEAR! Y'SEE, HE WAS THE TOWN HANGMAN AN' HE DEARLY LOVED HIS WORK!
2
WHY HASN'T THE PLACE BEEN OCCUPIED? IT LOOKS AS THOUGH IT WAS A LOVELY OLD PLACE!
OH, I GUESS FOLKS'VE STAYED HERE... FOR A SPELL, BUT NOT FOR LONG! SOMETHIN' 'BOUT THE PLACE SKEERS 'EM OFF! I BEEN CARETAKER HERE FER FIFTEEN YEARS, AN' SOMETIMES THE PLACE SKEERS ME TOO!

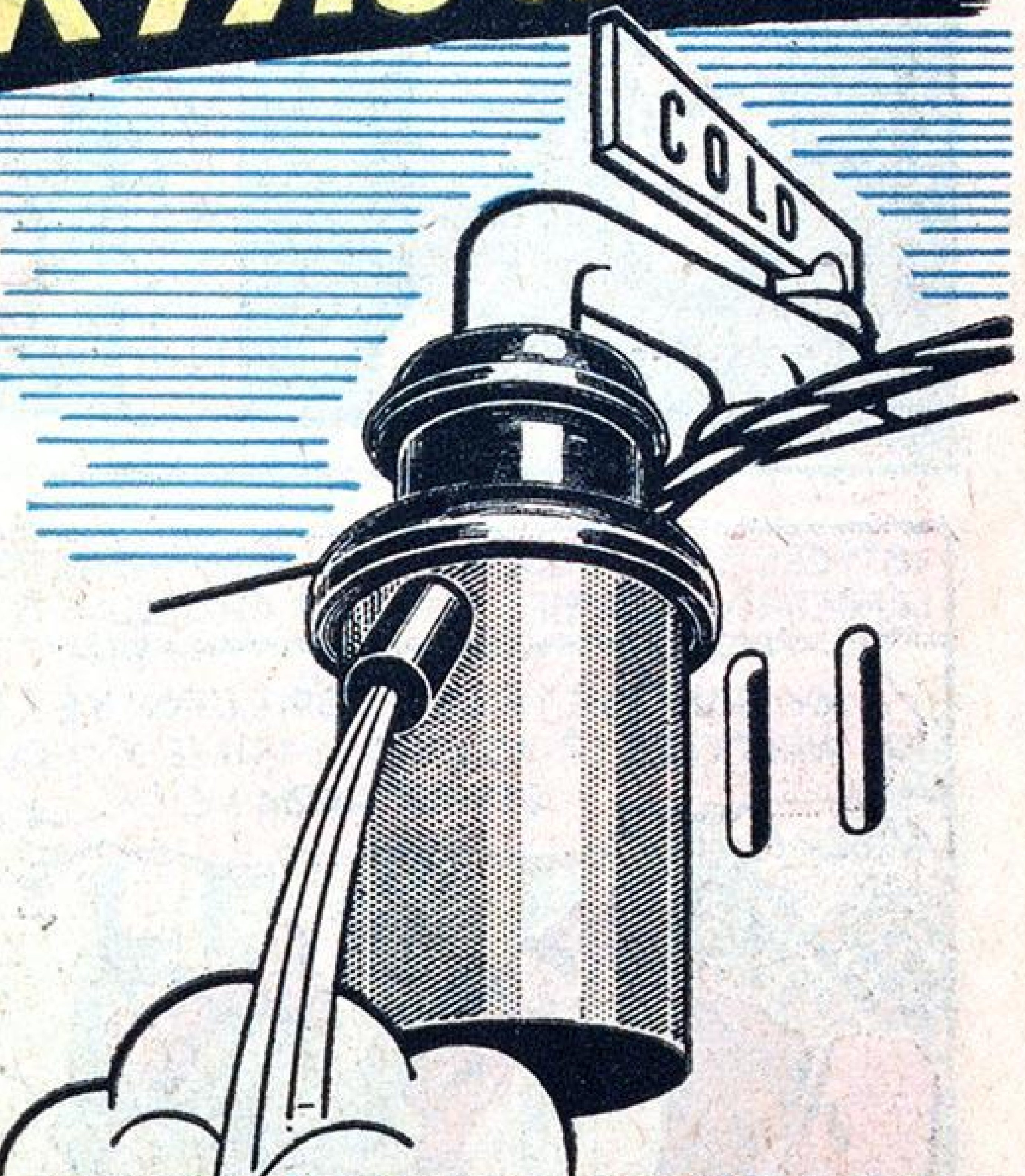

YEP, THERE'S ALL KINDS OF STORIES 'BOUT OLD PETER VAN KLEEK! THE ONE THEY TELL MOST IS 'BOUT THE LAST MAN HE HANGED! HIS NAME WAS WILL WAGENFORD AN' HE WAS CONVICTED OF HORSE STEALIN'...
"THEY WAS ALL SET FOR THE HANGIN' AN' VAN KLEEK WAS WATCHIN' WAGENFORD LIKE A SPIDER WATCHES A FLY...
I WAS NOT TO BE HANGED BEFORE NOON, VAN KLEEK! MY BROTHER WILL SOON RETURN WITH THE GOVERNOR'S LAST WORD ON THE MATTER!
AY, 'TIS NOT HIGH NOON YET, BUT MY ROPE CANNOT WAIT! THE GOVERNOR WILL NOT GRANT A REPRIEVE SO WE MIGHT AS WELL GET YOU PROPERLY HUNG BEFORE NOON!
"JUST AS WILL WAS ABOUT TO SWING..."
WAIT! STOP THE HANGING! THE GOVERNOR HAS ISSUED A PARDON!
WH...??! THE CURSED IDIOT! DOES HE THINK HE CAN CHEAT PETER VAN KLEEK OF A VICTIM? I'LL MAKE BELIEVE I DIDN'T HEAR HIM!
YOU KILLED HIM! YOU KILLED MY BROTHER, VAN KLEEK! 'TIS NOT HIGH NOON YET AND I HAVE BROUGHT A PARDON FROM THE GOVERNOR!
AY, I'VE HUNG HIM! THE GOVERNOR ACTED TOO LATE! YOU HAVE TO STEP MIGHTY FAST TO BEAT PETER VAN KLEEK'S ROPE! HEH-HEH!
YOU WILL YET FEEL THE BURN OF YOUR OWN ROPE ABOUT YOUR NECK VAN KLEEK! MARK MY WORDS WELL, HANGMAN... MARK THEM WELL!
PETER VAN KLEEK DISAPPEARED A SHORT TIME LATER AN' TO THIS DAY THERE AIN'T A SOUL KNOWS WHERE HE IS OR WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM! SOME FOLKS SAY AS HE WAS DONE IN BY THE GHOST OF HIS LAST VICTIM!
BRRR! WHAT A HORRIBLE MAN HE MUST HAVE BEEN!


I WALKED ACROSS THE ROOM AND SUDDENLY NOTICED A STRANGE THING...
WHAT THE...??! SAY, WHAT'S THIS ROPE DOING IN THIS CHIMNEY HERE ?
WH...??! STAY AWAY FROM IT, YOUNG FELLOW! DON'T TOUCH IT!
IT AIN'T NAWTHIN'! SON! BEEN THERE FOR YEARS...PROBABLY LEFT BY THE MASONS! BESIDES, THAT FIREPLACE DON'T WORK...AIN'T NEVER BEEN USED! C'MON, I'LL SHOW YOU TO YER ROOMS!
HMM, THAT'S ODD! WHY NOT JUST CUT IT OFF SO IT DOESN'T SHOW ?
T'AIN'T NO USE CUTTIN' IT OFF...ER, I MEAN, IT AIN'T IN THE WAY! BEEN THERE FOR YEARS...YEP, FER YEARS!
THERE'S YER ROOM, MISS... T'AIN'T FIT FER TWO PEOPLE T' SLEEP IN, BUT ONE FITS JEST FINE! YE'LL FIND A KEROSENE LAMP ON THE DRESSER! YOUR ROOM'S RIGHT NEXT TO IT, MISTER!
THANKS FOR YOUR TROUBLE! SLEEP TIGHT, DARLING! I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!
GOOD-NIGHT, DARLING!
I COULDN'T GET TO SLEEP! THE OLD MAN'S STORY KEPT RINGING IN MY EARS AND I THOUGHT OF THE OIL PAINTING DOWNSTAIRS...THE ONE OF THE HANGMAN! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOME STRANGE NOISES OUTSIDE MY DOOR, LIKE SOMETHING BEING DRAGGED ON THE FLOOR...
SUDDENLY A BLOOD-CURDLING SHRIEK SHATTERED THE STILLNESS...
WH...??! GOOD HEAVENS... WHAT IS THAT ?
E-E-E-EYAAAAAAAA!!
I LEAPED OUT OF BED AND RAN INTO THE HALLWAY...
CONFOUND THAT ROPE!
YEEEE! AAAAAAA-


I STARTED TO GET TO MY FEET WHEN MY HAND TOUCHED THE ROPE...
UGH! TH...THE ROPE! IT'S ALIVE! IT'S SQUIRMING LIKE A LIVING THING!
EEEEYAAAA
I FOLLOWED THE ROPE TO THE END OF THE HALL AND OPENED THE DOOR...
HE'S DEAD!... STRANGLED!
I RUSHED OUT OF THE ROOM! SOMEHOW I KNEW I MUST DESTROY THE ROPE...
WHAT HAPPENED, DUNCAN? WHAT WERE THOSE TERRIBLE SCREAMS I HEARD?
STAY AWAY FROM THAT ROPE, LAURA! GET DOWNSTAIRS TO THE LIBRARY, QUICK!
DUNCAN! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
THAT ROPE, LAURA... THE CARETAKER IS DEAD!
I HACKED AWAY AT THE ROPE LIKE A MADMAN AS IT SQUIRMED AND LASHED ABOUT UNDER MY BLOWS...
WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER, I FELL DOWN EXHAUSTED.
OH, DARLING! WHAT WAS IT?... WHAT WAS IT?
I DON'T KNOW, DEAR! WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE AT ONCE!
IT'S NO USE, LAURA! WE'LL HAVE TO STICK OUT THE NIGHT HERE!
OH, HOW HORRIBLE!
BUT THE STORM WAS TOO SEVERE... IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE TO LEAVE THE HOUSE!


I THREW SOME LOGS ON THE FIRE AND WE HUDDLED TOGETHER! THE AX LAY NEAR MY FEET, JUST IN CASE...
I'M AFRAID TO CLOSES MY EYES, DUNCAN! I'M TERRIFIED!
GO TO SLEEP, DEAR! I'LL STAY AWAKE UNTIL MORNING!
I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF WHEN A PREMONITION OF DANGER WOKE ME...
LAURA!! LAURA... WAKE UP!
YOU DEVIL! YOU MURDEROUS DEVIL ROPE!
A HANGMAN'S NOOSE! DUNCAN LOOK OUT!
DUNCAN... KILL IT, DUNCAN... KILL IT!!
GET AWAY LAURA, GET AWAY!
SOMEHOW I GOT TO MY FEET AND BEGAN TO HACK THE HORRIBLE ROPE TO PIECES UNTIL I GOT TO THE FIREPLACE...
THIS TIME I'M NOT STOPPING JUST HERE! I'M GOING TO SMASH THIS ROTTEN FIREPLACE TO BITS!
THE OLD STONEWORK CRUMBLED LIKE POWDER UNDER MY BLOWS, AND SUDDENLY...
DUNCAN, D--DO YOU THINK...? PETER VAN KLEEK??
IT WAS BRICKED UP IN THE FIREPLACE! YES... MAYBE!
WE RAN INTO THE STORM WITH STARK TERROR GRIPPING OUR HEARTS! THE RAIN AND WIND LASHED OUR FACES... BUT IT FELT GOOD! HANGMAN'S HOUSE WAS BEHIND US AND WE WANT TO FORGET IT... FOREVER!
THE END

WOW! The Amazing ELECTRIC WATER HEATER that gives HOT WATER from your COLD WATER FAUCET!



-in a Jiffy!

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You're never without hot water when you own a Little Marvel Electric Water Heater. Get one now at the amazingly low cost of only $4.98. Mail coupon TODAY!

Worth many times its special low price of only $4.98

ADDITIONAL FEATURES

- Operates on AC or DC current
- No moving parts to wear away or get out of order
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- Costs little to operate a day

SOLD ON MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

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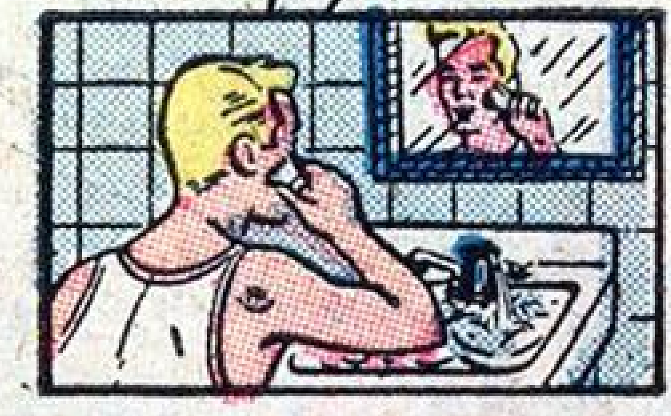

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☐ Enclosed find $4.98 . Send POSTPAID.

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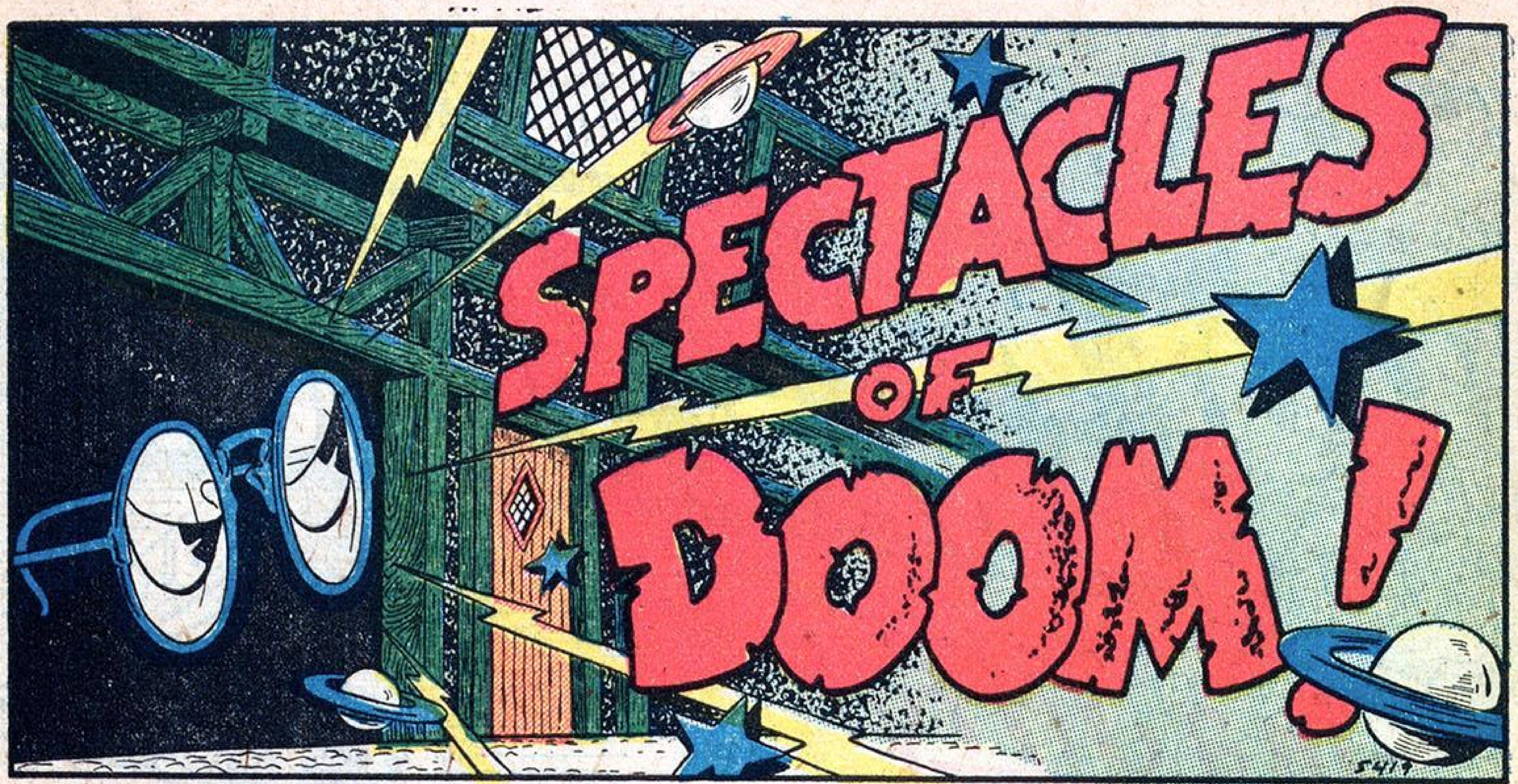
SPECTACLES OF DOOM!
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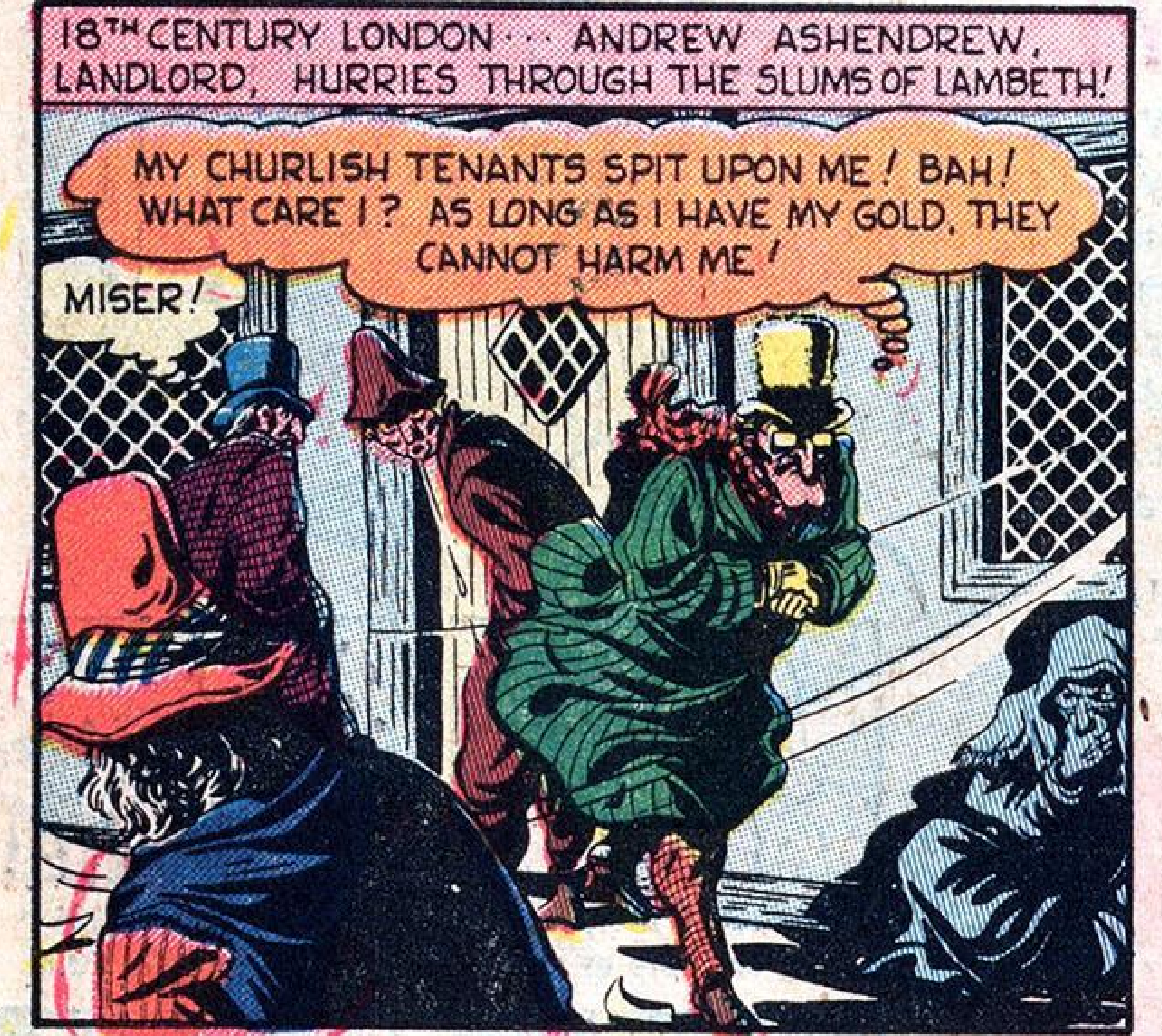
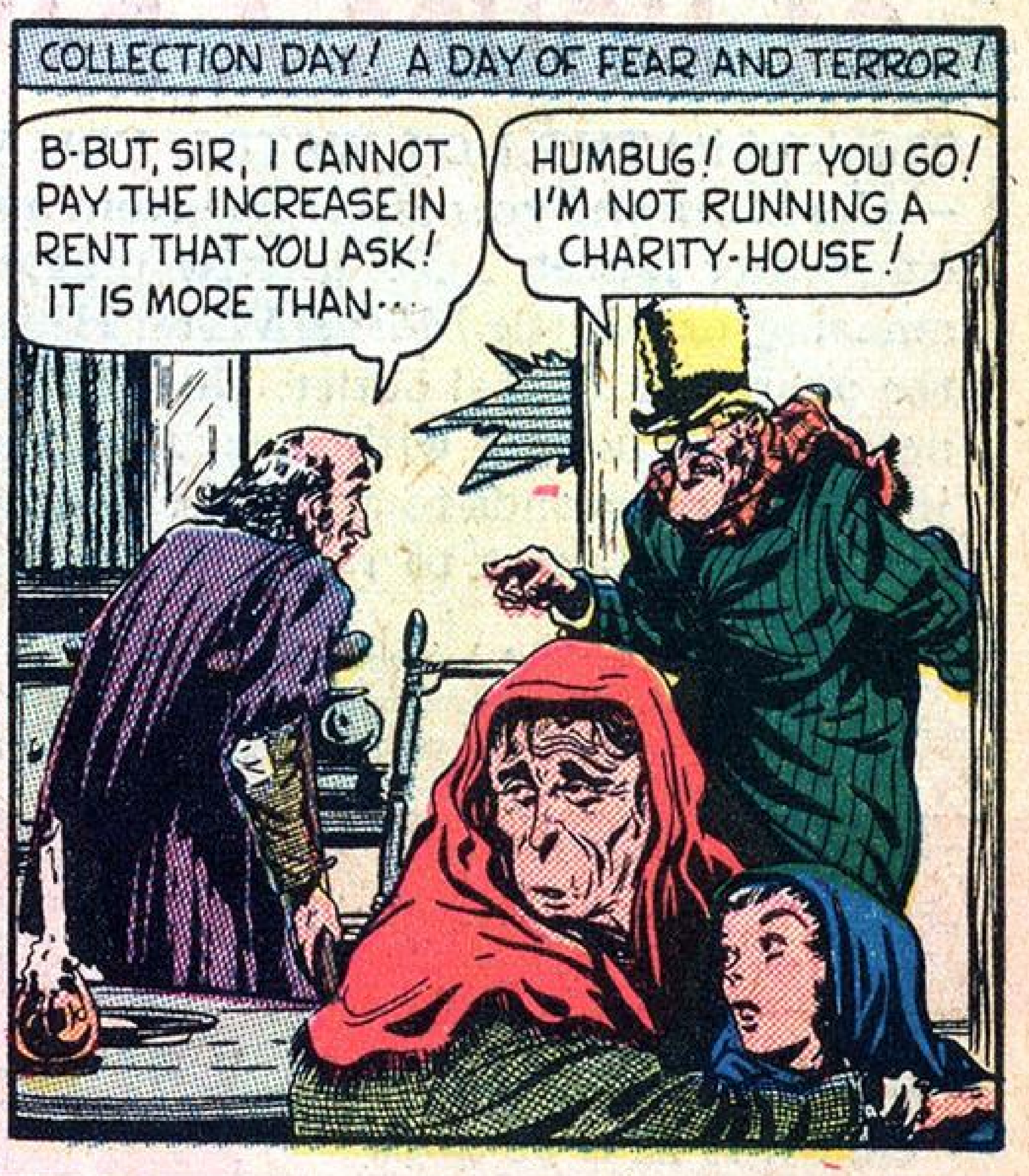
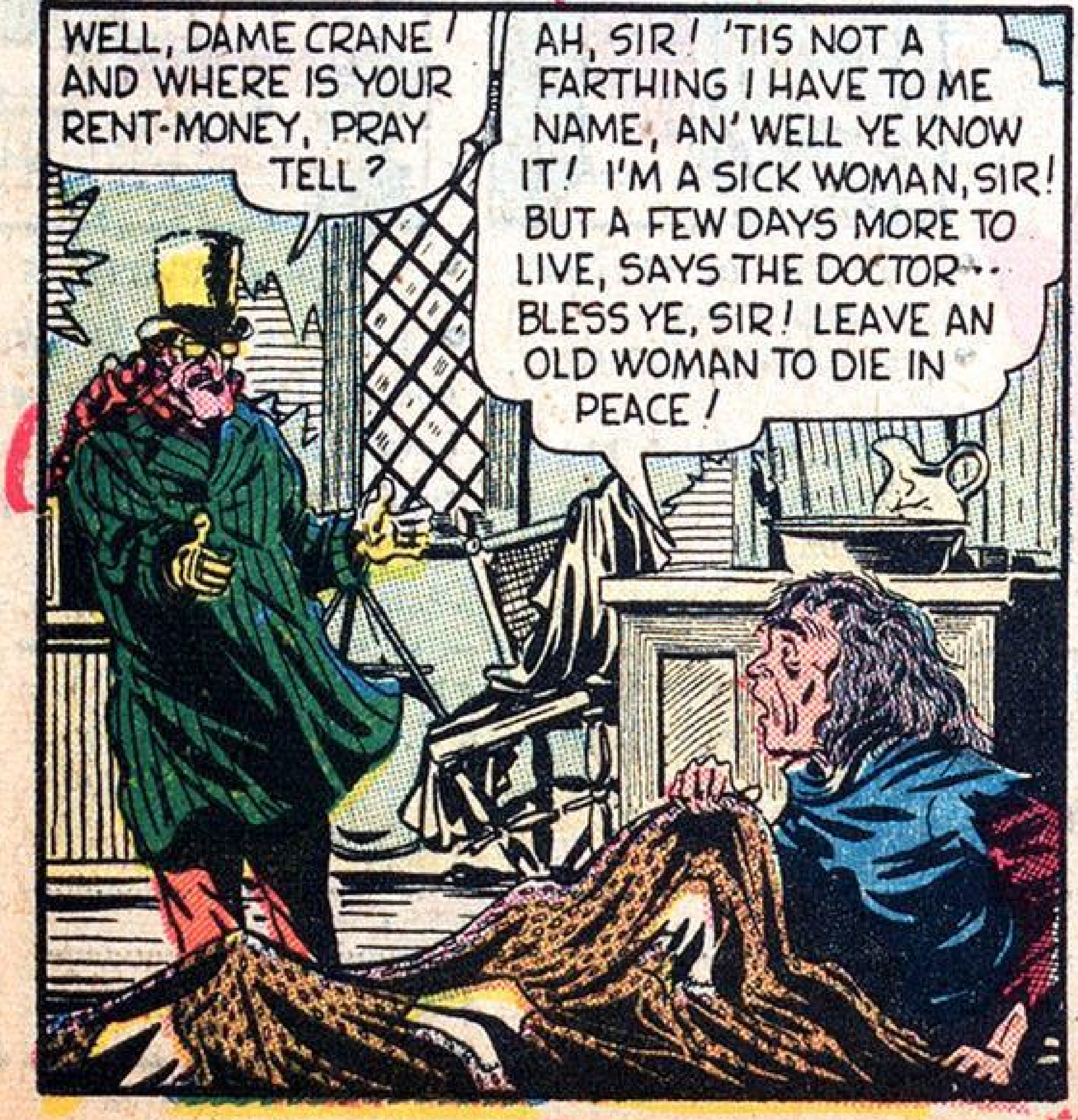
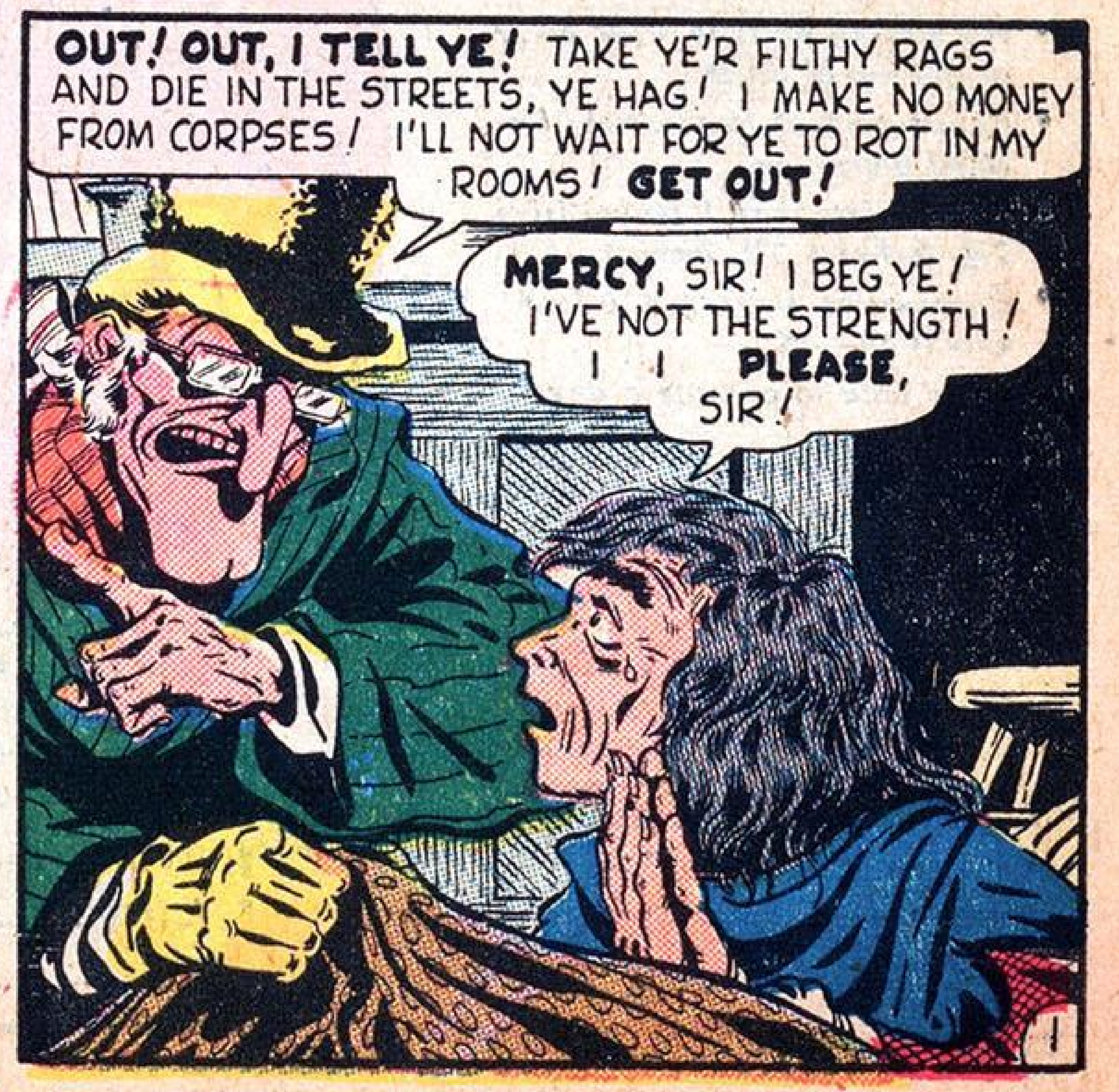

18TH CENTURY LONDON... ANDREW ASHENDREW, LANDLORD, HURRIES THROUGH THE SLUMS OF LAMBETH!
MY CHURLISH TENANTS SPIT UPON ME! BAH! WHAT CARE I? AS LONG AS I HAVE MY GOLD, THEY CANNOT HARM ME!
MISER!


COLLECTION DAY! A DAY OF FEAR AND TERROR!
B-BUT, SIR, I CANNOT PAY THE INCREASE IN RENT THAT YOU ASK! IT IS MORE THAN...
HUMBUG! OUT YOU GO! I'M NOT RUNNING A CHARITY-HOUSE!


WELL, DAME CRANE! AND WHERE IS YOUR RENT-MONEY, PRAY TELL?
AH, SIR! 'TIS NOT A FARTHING I HAVE TO ME NAME, AN' WELL YE KNOW IT! I'M A SICK WOMAN, SIR! BUT A FEW DAYS MORE TO LIVE, SAYS THE DOCTOR... BLESS YE, SIR! LEAVE AN OLD WOMAN TO DIE IN PEACE!


OUT! OUT, I TELL YE! TAKE YE'R FILTHY RAGS AND DIE IN THE STREETS, YE HAG! I MAKE NO MONEY FROM CORPSES! I'LL NOT WAIT FOR YE TO ROT IN MY ROOMS! GET OUT!
MERCY, SIR! I BEG YE! I'VE NOT THE STRENGTH! I I PLEASE, SIR!
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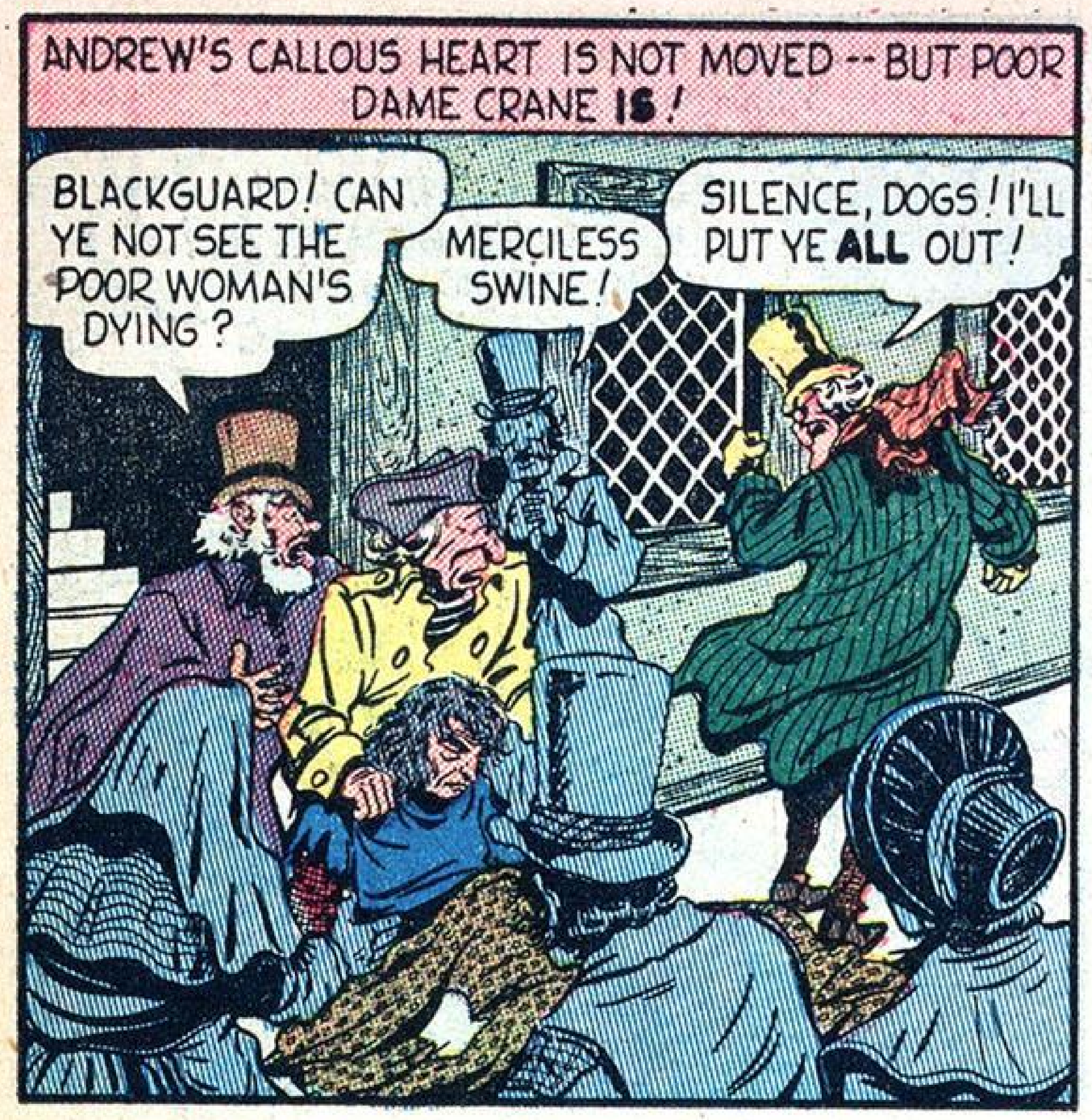
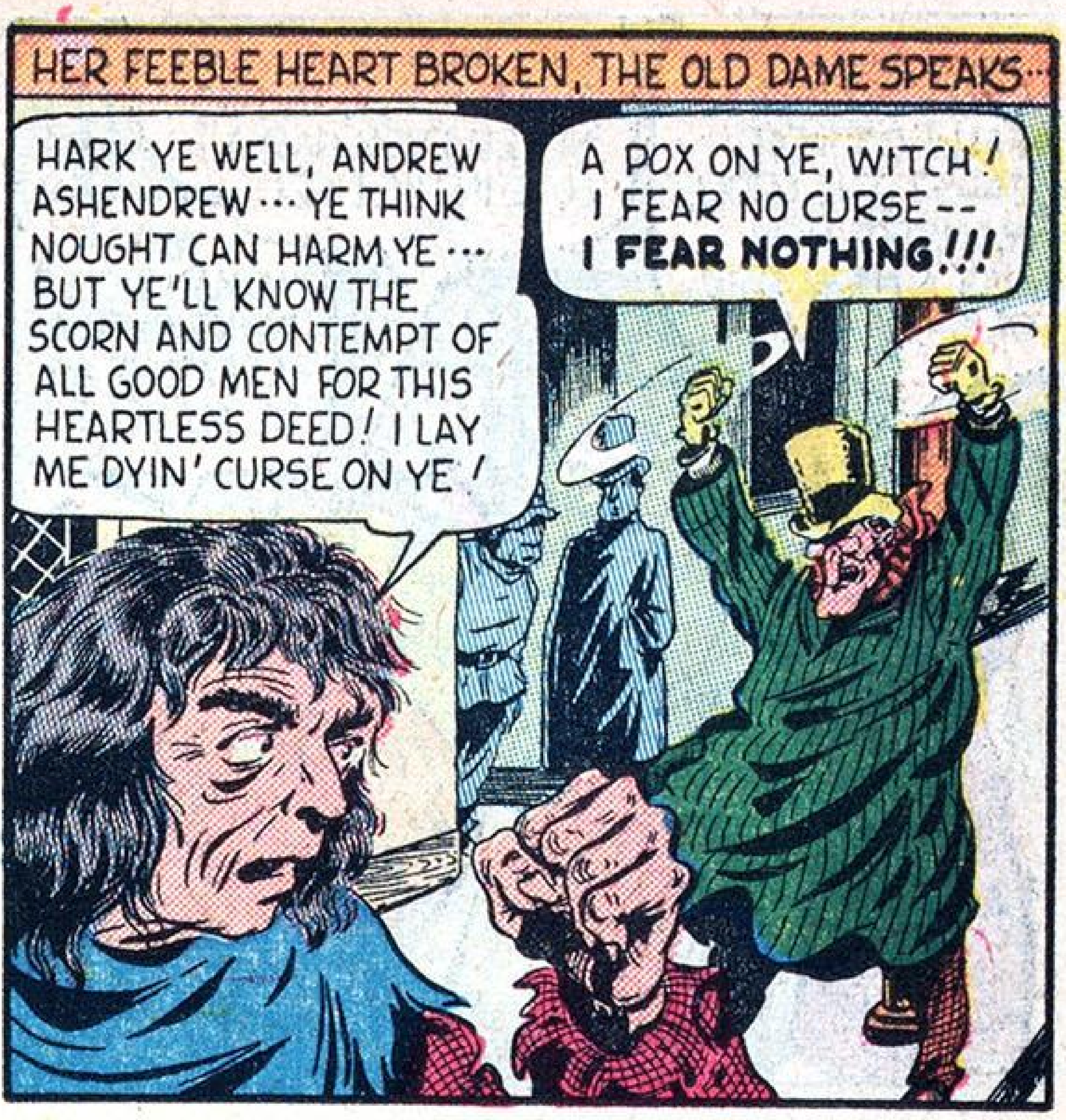
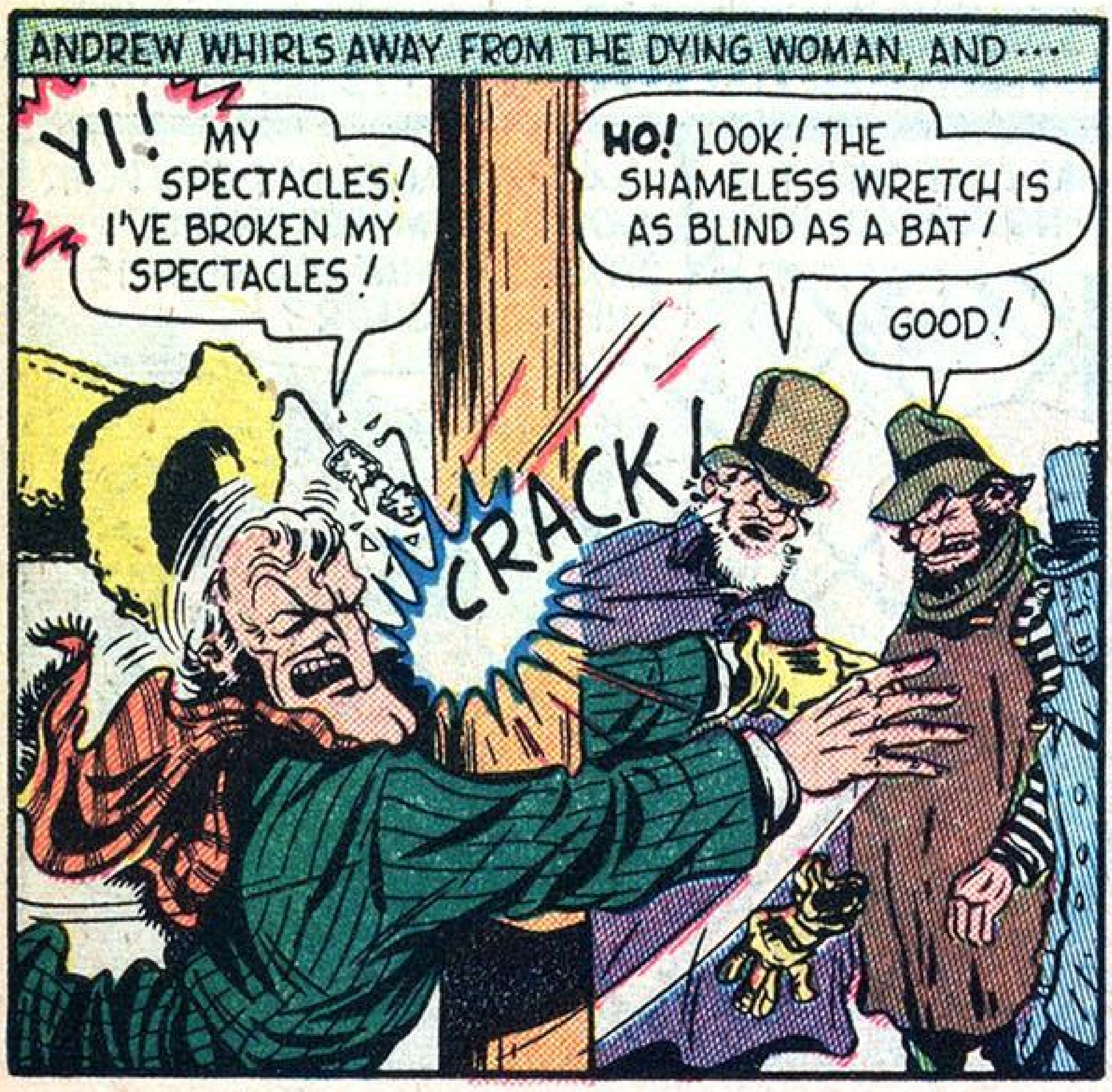
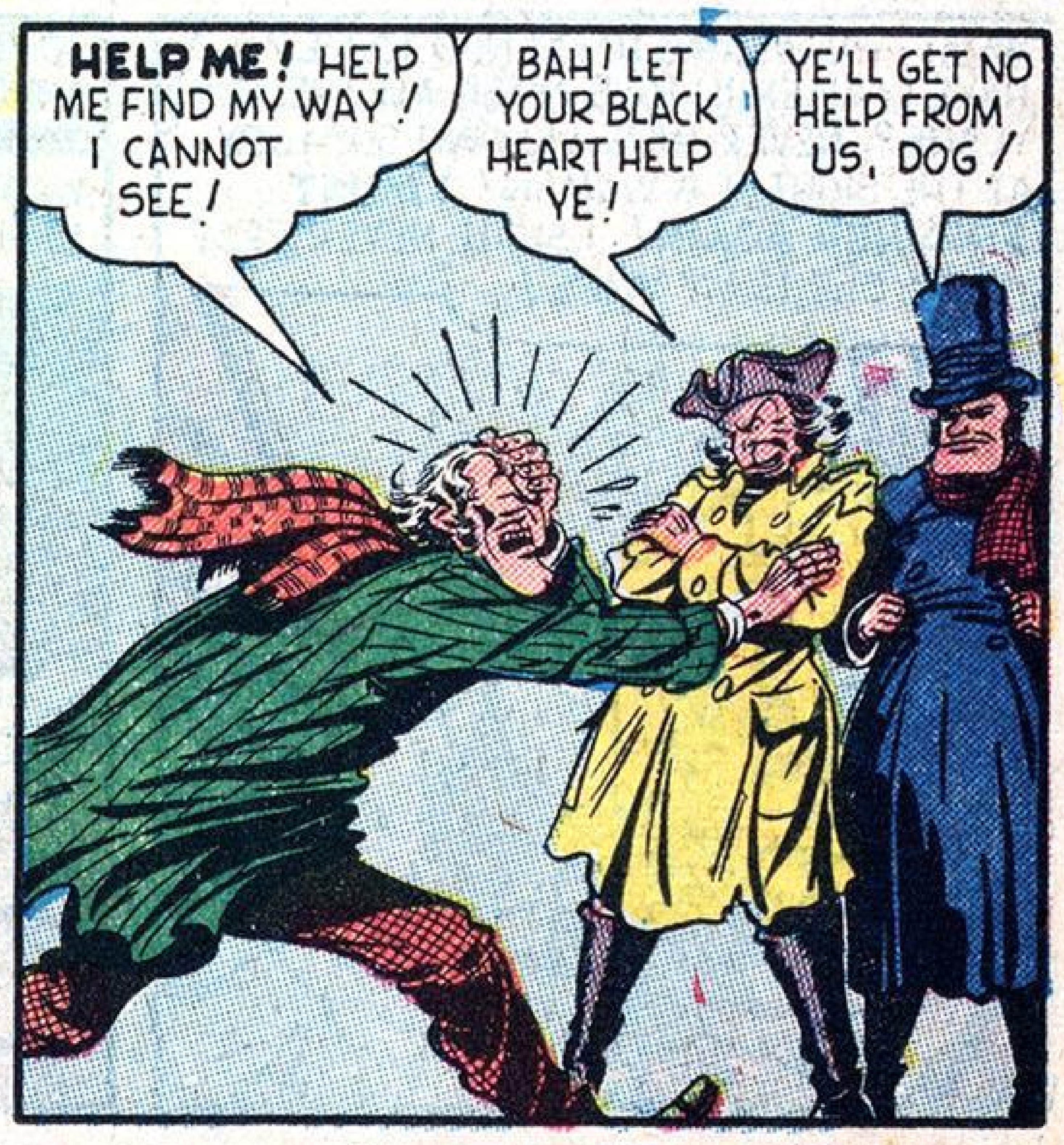
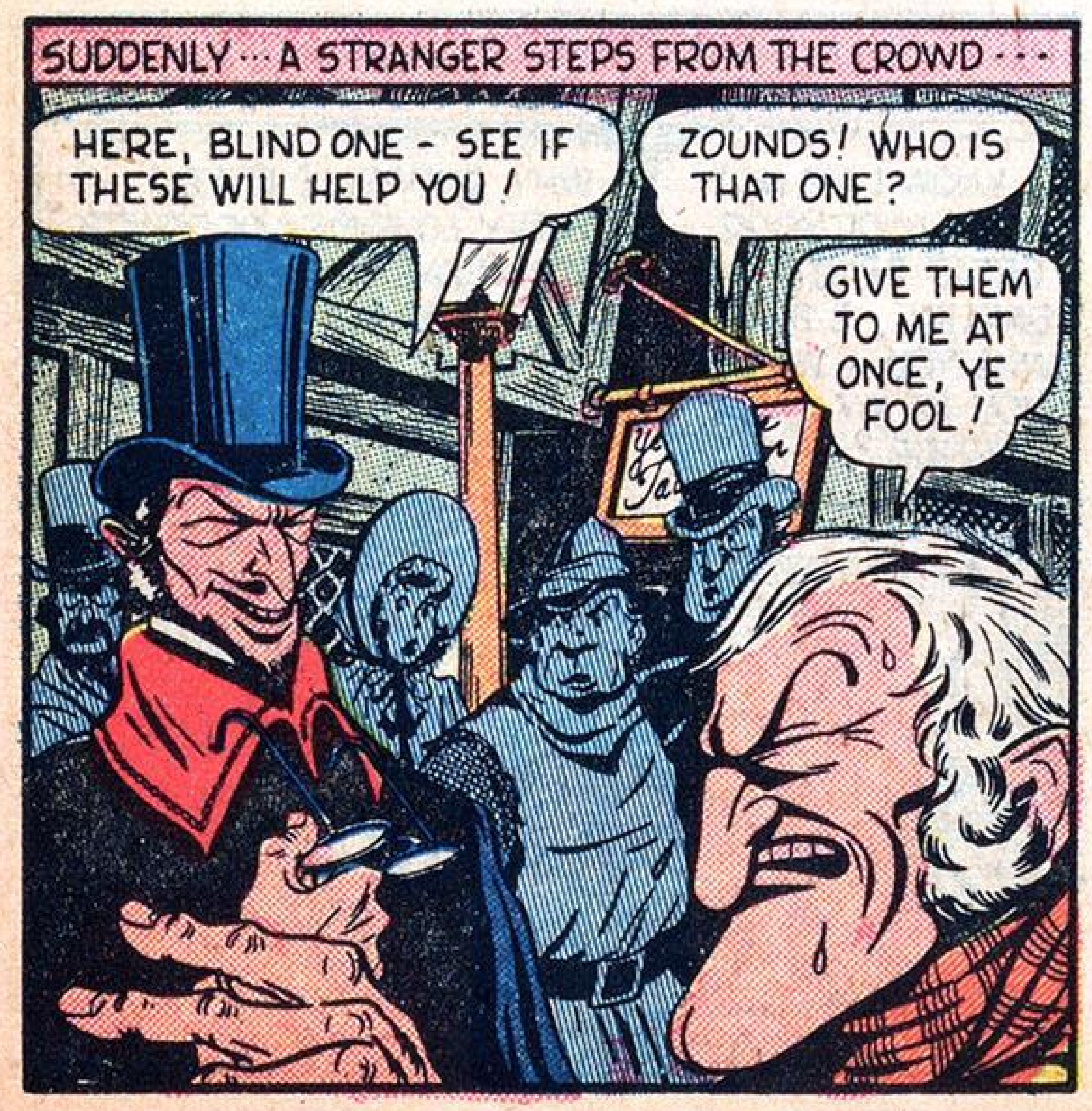
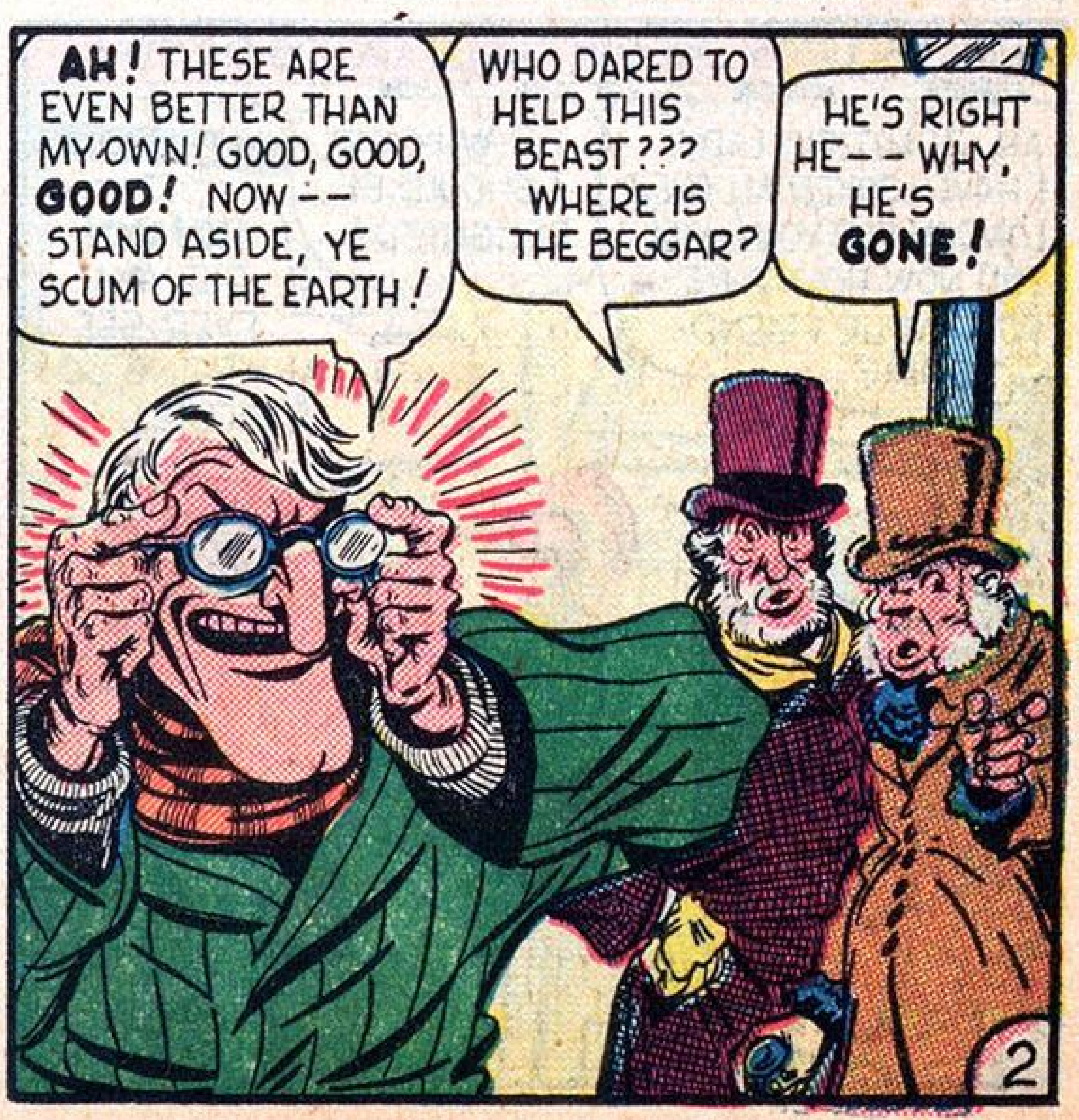

ANDREW'S CALLOUS HEART IS NOT MOVED -- BUT POOR DAME CRANE **IS**!
BLACKGUARD! CAN YE NOT SEE THE POOR WOMAN'S DYING?
MERCILESS SWINE!
SILENCE, DOGS! I'LL PUT YE **ALL** OUT!

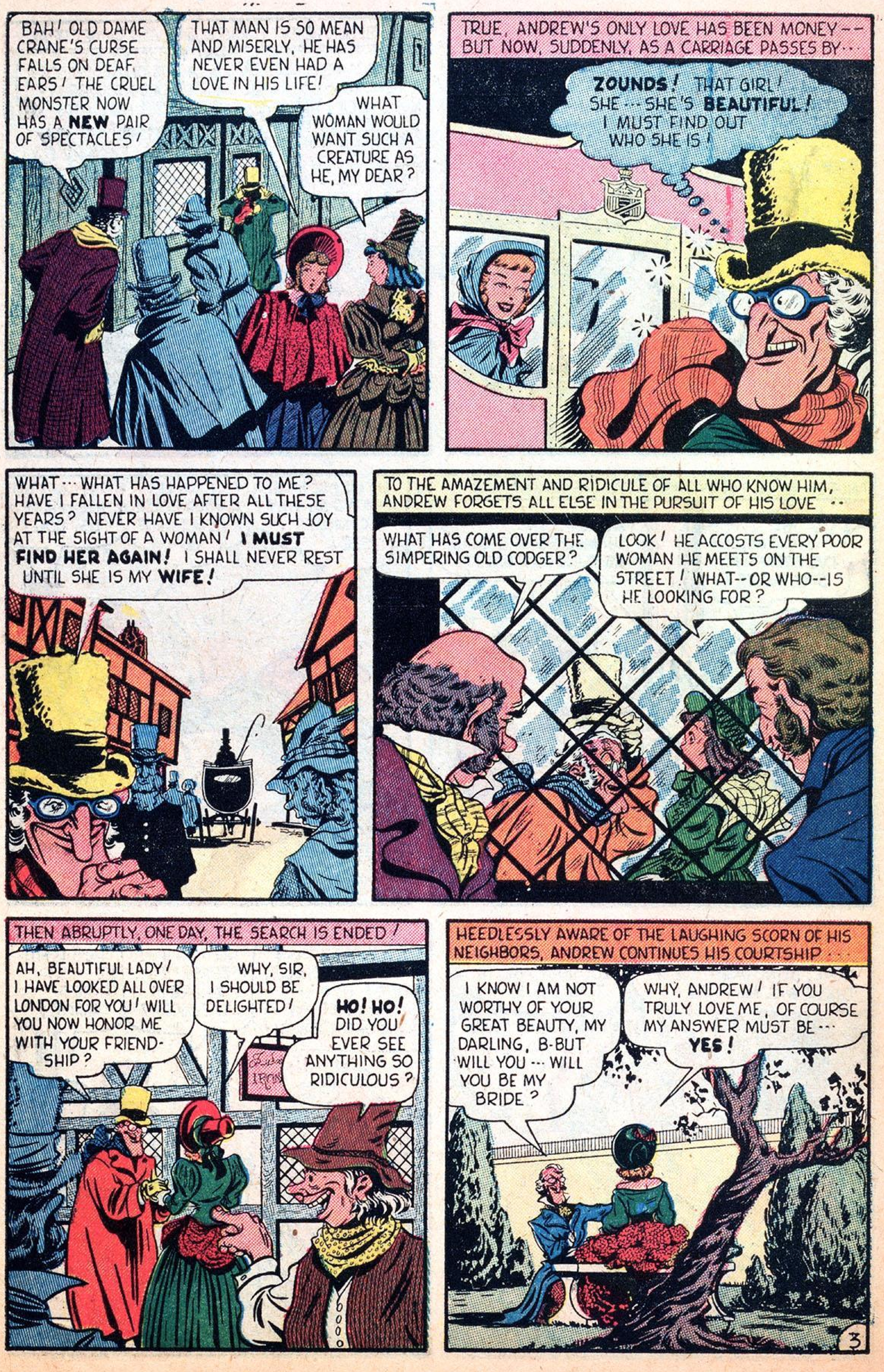

HER FEEBLE HEART BROKEN, THE OLD DAME SPEAKS...
HARK YE WELL, ANDREW ASHENDREW... YE THINK NOUGHT CAN HARM YE... BUT YE'LL KNOW THE SCORN AND CONTEMPT OF ALL GOOD MEN FOR THIS HEARTLESS DEED! I LAY ME DYIN' CURSE ON YE!
A POX ON YE, WITCH! I FEAR NO CURSE -- **I FEAR NOTHING!!!**

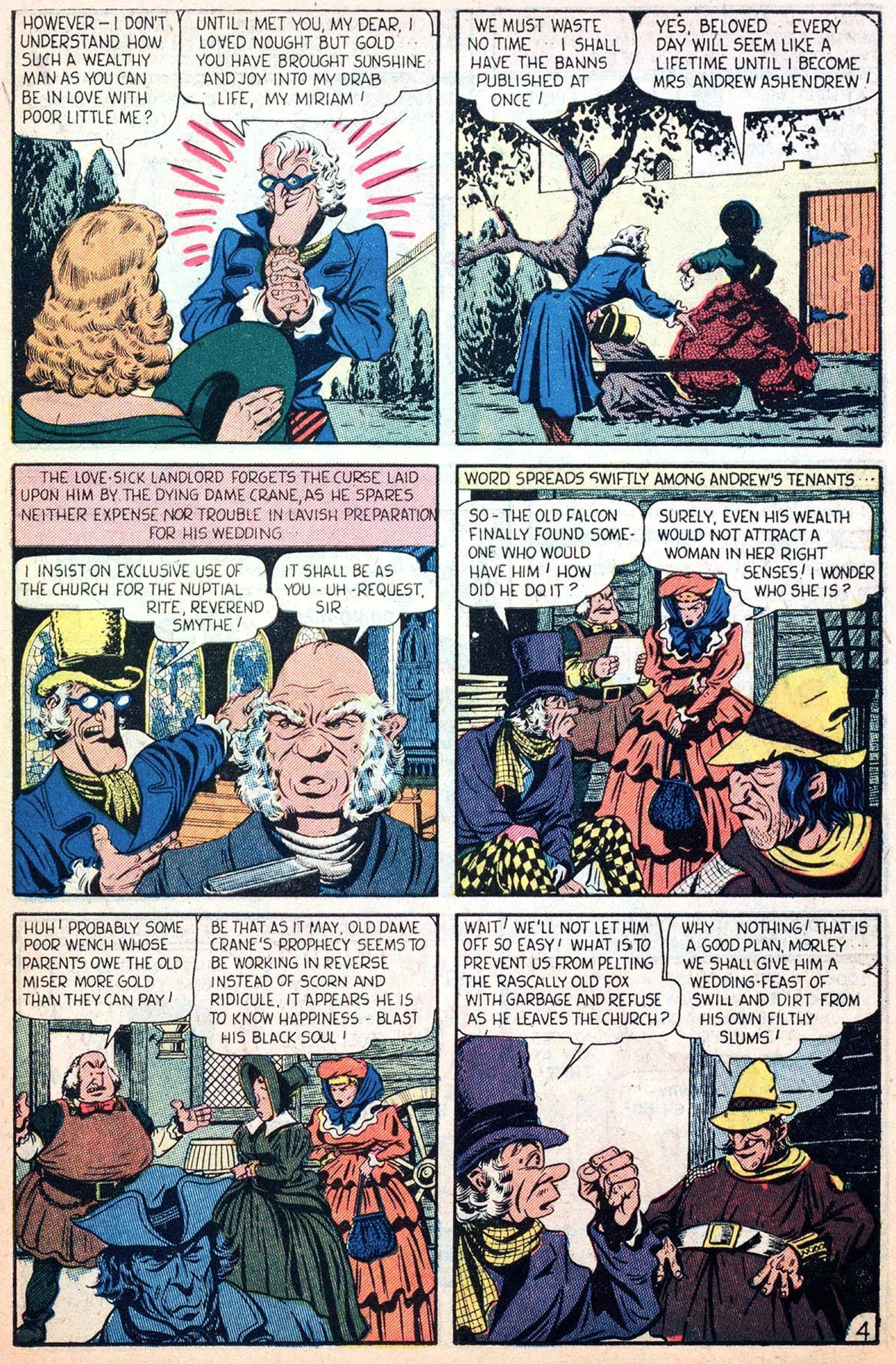

ANDREW WHIRLS AWAY FROM THE DYING WOMAN, AND...
YI! MY SPECTACLES! I'VE BROKEN MY SPECTACLES!
HO! LOOK! THE SHAMELESS WRETCH IS AS BLIND AS A BAT!
GOOD!
CRACK!

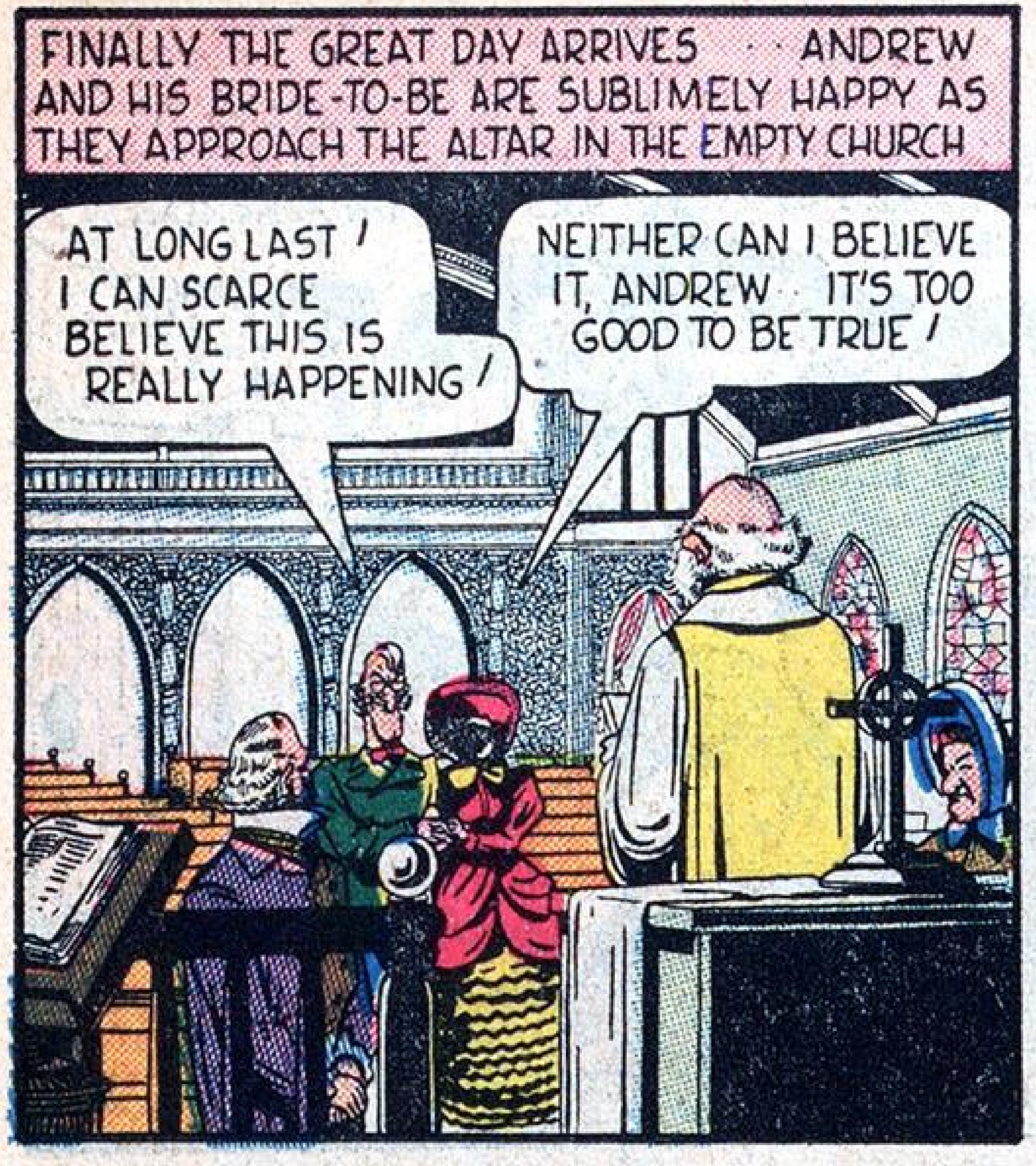

HELP ME! HELP ME FIND MY WAY! I CANNOT SEE!
BAH! LET YOUR BLACK HEART HELP YE!
YE'LL GET NO HELP FROM US, DOG!

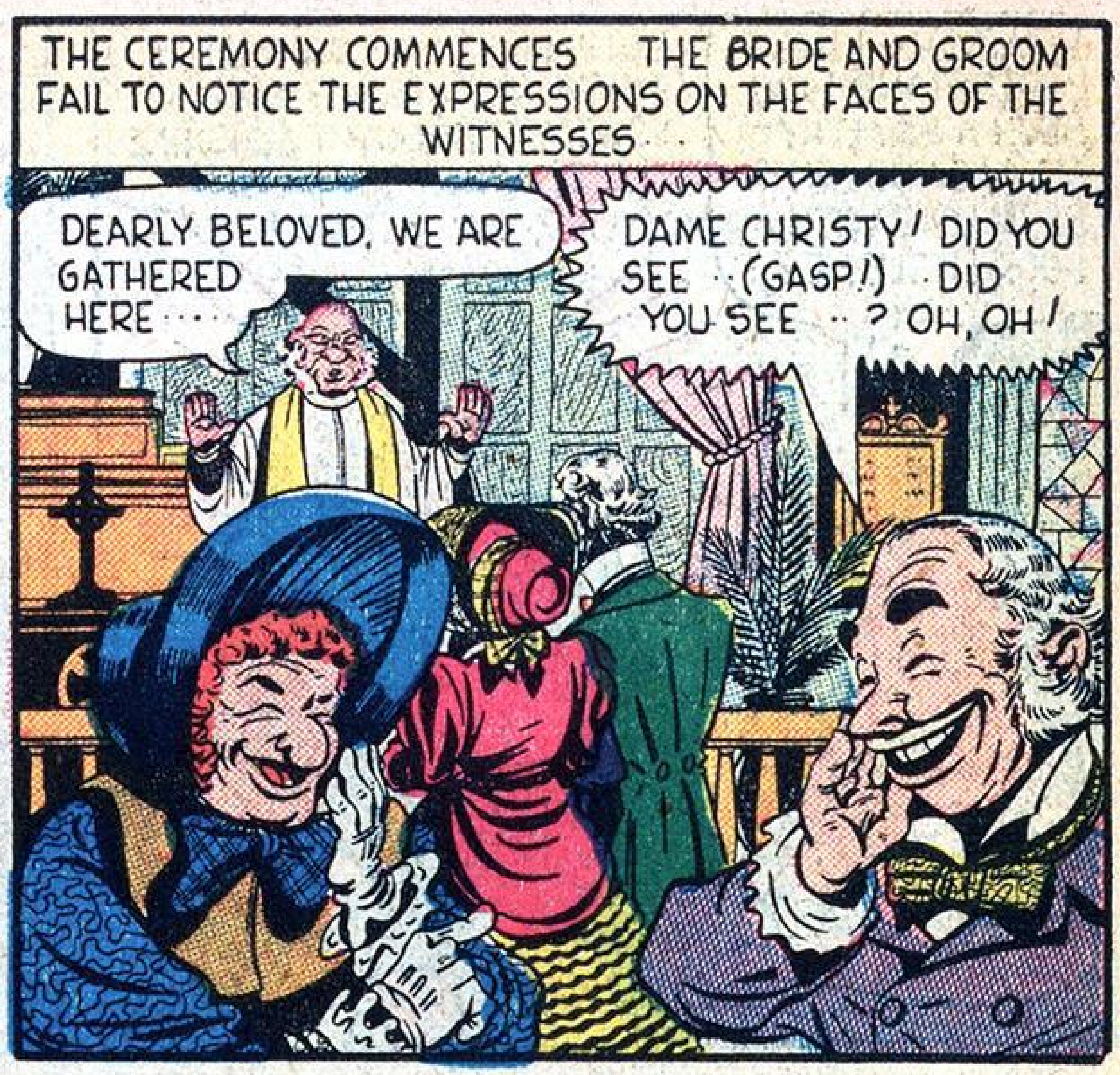

SUDDENLY... A STRANGER STEPS FROM THE CROWD...
HERE, BLIND ONE - SEE IF THESE WILL HELP YOU!
ZOUNDS! WHO IS THAT ONE?
GIVE THEM TO ME AT ONCE, YE FOOL!

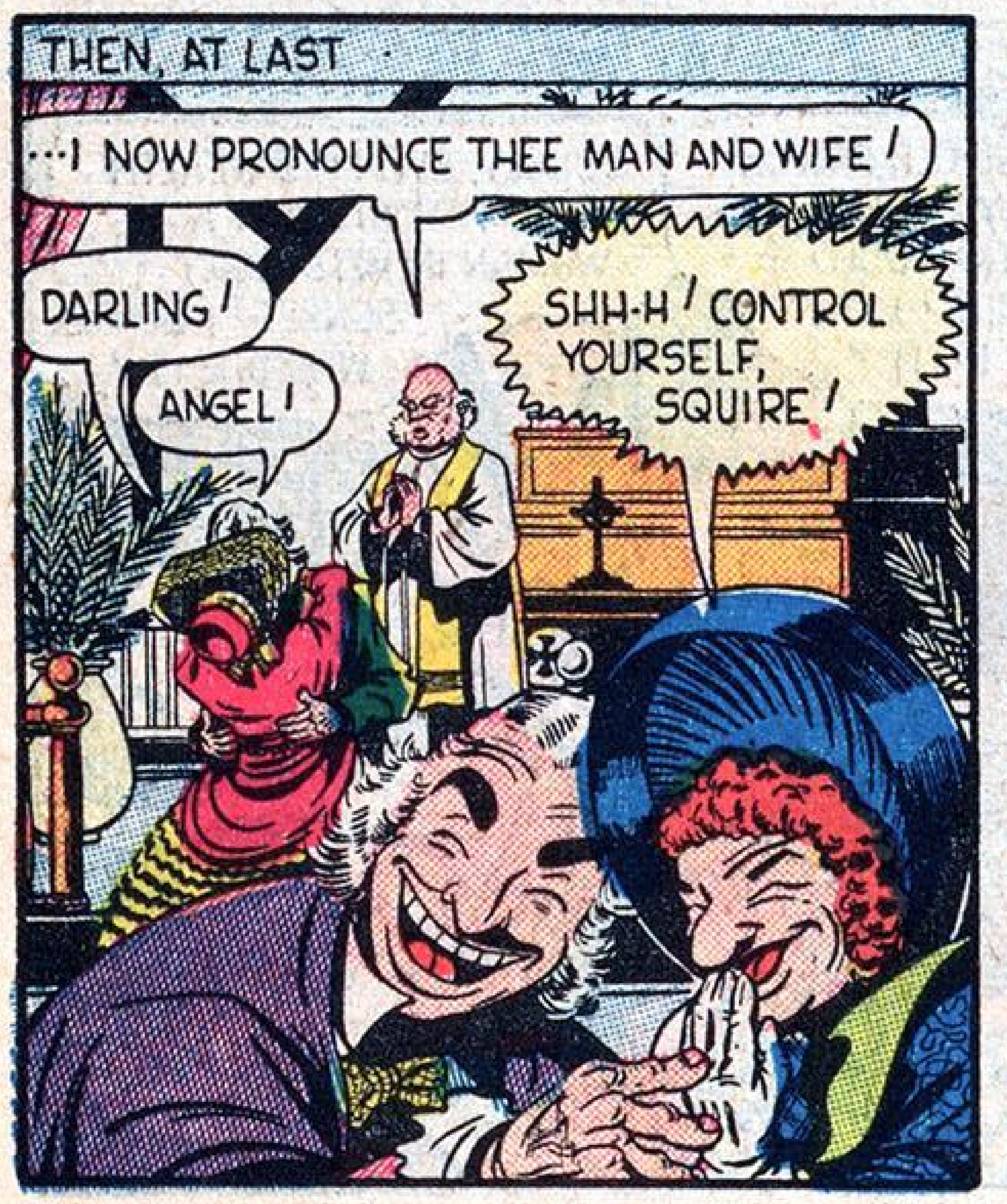

AH! THESE ARE EVEN BETTER THAN MY OWN! GOOD, GOOD, **GOOD!** NOW -- STAND ASIDE, YE SCUM OF THE EARTH!
WHO DARED TO HELP THIS BEAST??? WHERE IS THE BEGGAR?
HE'S RIGHT HE-- WHY, HE'S **GONE!**

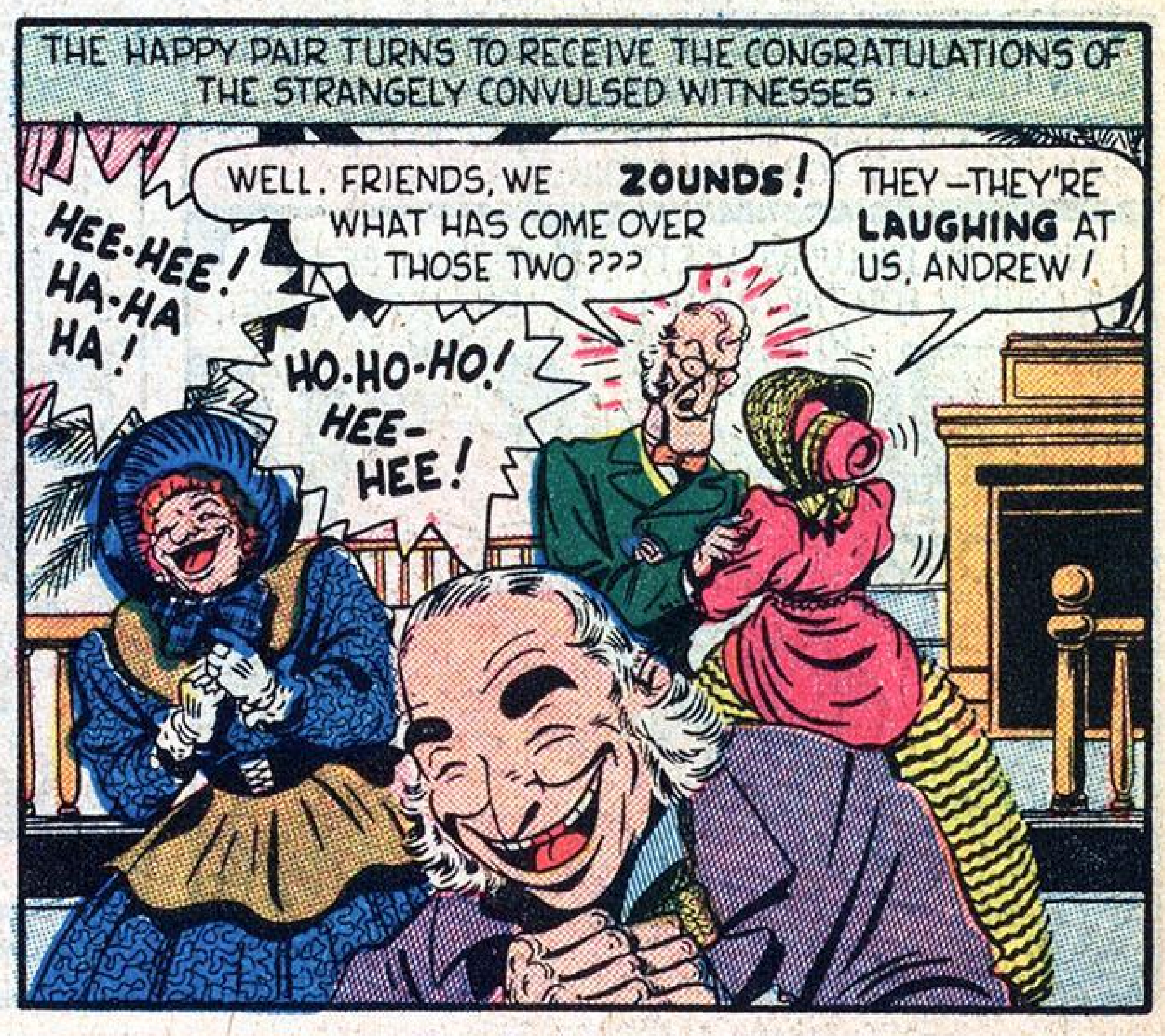

BAH! OLD DAME CRANE'S CURSE FALLS ON DEAF EARS! THE CRUEL MONSTER NOW HAS A **NEW** PAIR OF SPECTACLES!
THAT MAN IS SO MEAN AND MISERLY, HE HAS NEVER EVEN HAD A LOVE IN HIS LIFE!
WHAT WOMAN WOULD WANT SUCH A CREATURE AS HE, MY DEAR?
TRUE, ANDREW'S ONLY LOVE HAS BEEN MONEY-- BUT NOW, SUDDENLY, AS A CARRIAGE PASSES BY..
ZOUNDS! THAT GIRL! SHE--SHE'S **BEAUTIFUL!** I MUST FIND OUT WHO SHE IS!
WHAT... WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO ME? HAVE I FALLEN IN LOVE AFTER ALL THESE YEARS? NEVER HAVE I KNOWN SUCH JOY AT THE SIGHT OF A WOMAN! **I MUST FIND HER AGAIN!** I SHALL NEVER REST UNTIL SHE IS MY **WIFE!**
TO THE AMAZEMENT AND RIDICULE OF ALL WHO KNOW HIM, ANDREW FORGETS ALL ELSE IN THE PURSUIT OF HIS LOVE..
WHAT HAS COME OVER THE SIMPERING OLD CODGER?
LOOK! HE ACCOSTS EVERY POOR WOMAN HE MEETS ON THE STREET! WHAT--OR WHO--IS HE LOOKING FOR?
THEN ABRUPTLY, ONE DAY, THE SEARCH IS ENDED!
AH, BEAUTIFUL LADY! I HAVE LOOKED ALL OVER LONDON FOR YOU! WILL YOU NOW HONOR ME WITH YOUR FRIENDSHIP?
WHY, SIR, I SHOULD BE DELIGHTED!
HO! HO! DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING SO RIDICULOUS?
HEEDLESSLY AWARE OF THE LAUGHING SCORN OF HIS NEIGHBORS, ANDREW CONTINUES HIS COURTSHIP...
I KNOW I AM NOT WORTHY OF YOUR GREAT BEAUTY, MY DARLING, B-BUT WILL YOU--WILL YOU BE MY BRIDE?
WHY, ANDREW! IF YOU TRULY LOVE ME, OF COURSE MY ANSWER MUST BE... **YES!**
3

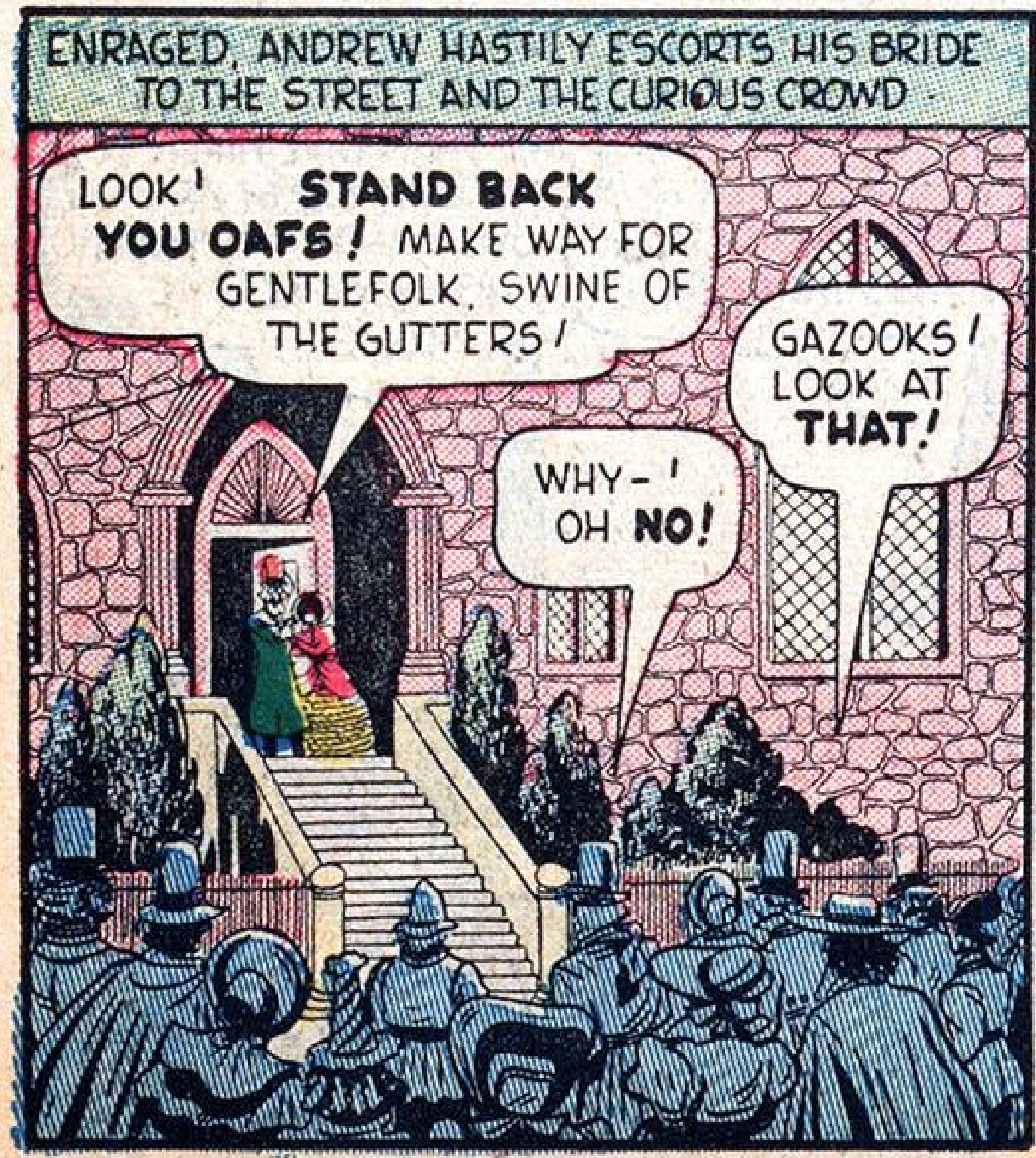

HOWEVER – I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW SUCH A WEALTHY MAN AS YOU CAN BE IN LOVE WITH POOR LITTLE ME?
UNTIL I MET YOU, MY DEAR, I LOVED NOUGHT BUT GOLD ·· YOU HAVE BROUGHT SUNSHINE AND JOY INTO MY DRAB LIFE, MY MIRIAM!
WE MUST WASTE NO TIME ·· I SHALL HAVE THE BANNS PUBLISHED AT ONCE!
YES, BELOVED · EVERY DAY WILL SEEM LIKE A LIFETIME UNTIL I BECOME MRS ANDREW ASHENDREW!
THE LOVE-SICK LANDLORD FORGETS THE CURSE LAID UPON HIM BY THE DYING DAME CRANE, AS HE SPARES NEITHER EXPENSE NOR TROUBLE IN LAVISH PREPARATION FOR HIS WEDDING
I INSIST ON EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE CHURCH FOR THE NUPTIAL RITE, REVEREND SMYTHE!
IT SHALL BE AS YOU - UH - REQUEST, SIR
WORD SPREADS SWIFTLY AMONG ANDREW'S TENANTS ···
SO - THE OLD FALCON FINALLY FOUND SOMEONE WHO WOULD HAVE HIM! HOW DID HE DO IT?
SURELY, EVEN HIS WEALTH WOULD NOT ATTRACT A WOMAN IN HER RIGHT SENSES! I WONDER WHO SHE IS?
HUH! PROBABLY SOME POOR WENCH WHOSE PARENTS OWE THE OLD MISER MORE GOLD THAN THEY CAN PAY!
BE THAT AS IT MAY, OLD DAME CRANE'S PROPHECY SEEMS TO BE WORKING IN REVERSE · INSTEAD OF SCORN AND RIDICULE, IT APPEARS HE IS TO KNOW HAPPINESS - BLAST HIS BLACK SOUL!
WAIT! WE'LL NOT LET HIM OFF SO EASY! WHAT IS TO PREVENT US FROM PELTING THE RASCALLY OLD FOX WITH GARBAGE AND REFUSE AS HE LEAVES THE CHURCH?
WHY · NOTHING! THAT IS A GOOD PLAN, MORLEY ·· WE SHALL GIVE HIM A WEDDING-FEAST OF SWILL AND DIRT FROM HIS OWN FILTHY SLUMS!

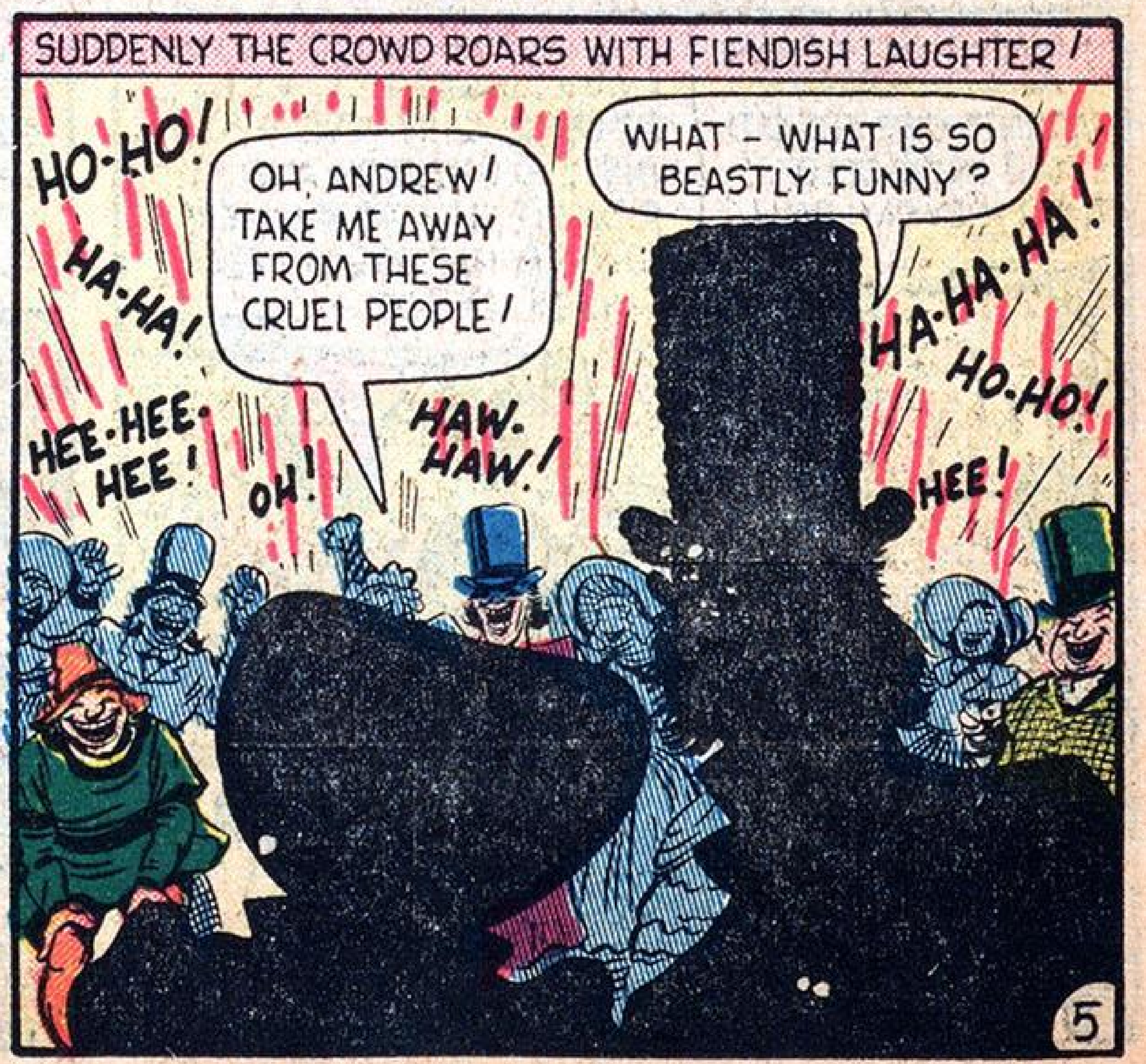

FINALLY THE GREAT DAY ARRIVES · · ANDREW AND HIS BRIDE-TO-BE ARE SUBLIMELY HAPPY AS THEY APPROACH THE ALTAR IN THE EMPTY CHURCH
AT LONG LAST! I CAN SCARCE BELIEVE THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING!
NEITHER CAN I BELIEVE IT, ANDREW · IT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

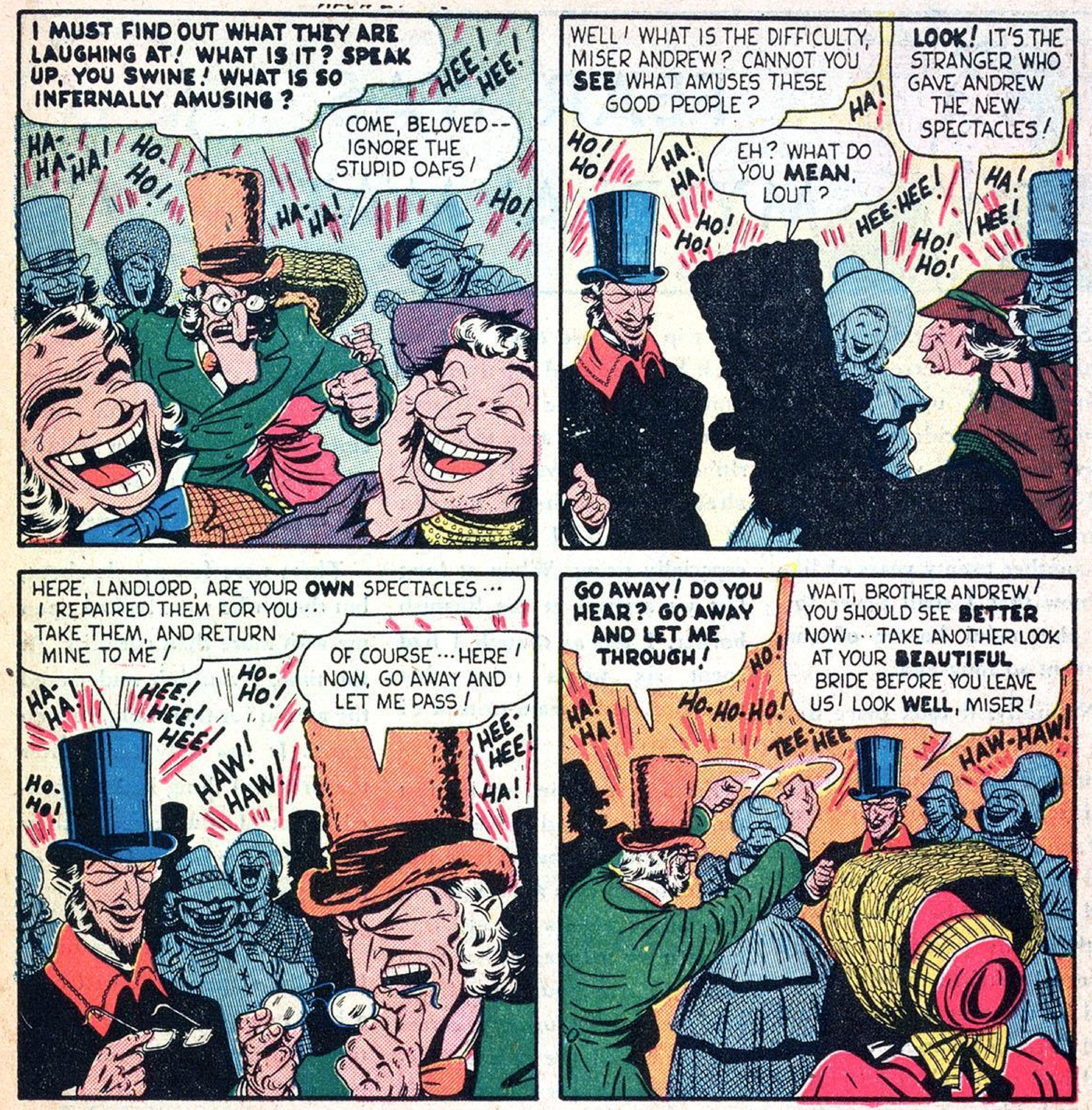

THE CEREMONY COMMENCES · THE BRIDE AND GROOM FAIL TO NOTICE THE EXPRESSIONS ON THE FACES OF THE WITNESSES · ·
DEARLY BELOVED, WE ARE GATHERED HERE · · · ·
DAME CHRISTY! DID YOU SEE · (GASP!) · DID YOU SEE · · ? OH, OH!


THEN, AT LAST
· · · I NOW PRONOUNCE THEE MAN AND WIFE!
DARLING!
ANGEL!
SHH-H! CONTROL YOURSELF, SQUIRE!


THE HAPPY PAIR TURNS TO RECEIVE THE CONGRATULATIONS OF THE STRANGELY CONVULSED WITNESSES · ·
WELL, FRIENDS, WE
ZOUNDS! WHAT HAS COME OVER THOSE TWO ???
THEY—THEY'RE LAUGHING AT US, ANDREW!
HEE-HEE! HA-HA HA!
HO-HO-HO! HEE-HEE!


ENRAGED, ANDREW HASTILY ESCORTS HIS BRIDE TO THE STREET AND THE CURIOUS CROWD
LOOK! STAND BACK YOU OAFS! MAKE WAY FOR GENTLEFOLK, SWINE OF THE GUTTERS!
GAZOOKS! LOOK AT THAT!
WHY-! OH NO!


SUDDENLY THE CROWD ROARS WITH FIENDISH LAUGHTER!
HO-HO!
HA-HA!
OH, ANDREW! TAKE ME AWAY FROM THESE CRUEL PEOPLE!
WHAT - WHAT IS SO BEASTLY FUNNY?
HA-HA-HA!
HO-HO!
HEE-HEE-HEE!
OH!
HAW-HAW!
HEE!


I MUST FIND OUT WHAT THEY ARE LAUGHING AT! WHAT IS IT? SPEAK UP, YOU SWINE! WHAT IS SO INFERNALLY AMUSING?
HEE! HEE!
HA-HA-HA!
HO-HO!
HA-HA!
COME, BELOVED-- IGNORE THE STUPID OAFS!
HO!
WELL! WHAT IS THE DIFFICULTY, MISER ANDREW? CANNOT YOU SEE WHAT AMUSES THESE GOOD PEOPLE?
HA!
LOOK! IT'S THE STRANGER WHO GAVE ANDREW THE NEW SPECTACLES!
HO! HO!
HA! HA!
EH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, LOUT?
HO! HO!
HEE-HEE!
HA! HEE!
HO! HO!
HERE, LANDLORD, ARE YOUR OWN SPECTACLES ··· I REPAIRED THEM FOR YOU ··· TAKE THEM, AND RETURN MINE TO ME!
OF COURSE ··· HERE! NOW, GO AWAY AND LET ME PASS!
HA-HA!
HEE! HEE! HEE!
HO-HO!
HO-HO!
HAW! HAW!
HEE-HEE
HA!
GO AWAY! DO YOU HEAR? GO AWAY AND LET ME THROUGH!
WAIT, BROTHER ANDREW! YOU SHOULD SEE BETTER NOW ··· TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT YOUR BEAUTIFUL BRIDE BEFORE YOU LEAVE US! LOOK WELL, MISER!
HO!
HA! HA!
HO-HO-HO!
TEE-HEE
HAW-HAW!
WHAT-??? OH, NO!!! IT CAN'T BE! THIS IS NOT MY BEAUTIFUL MIRIAM! WHAT GHASTLY TRICK IS THIS???
YOU ARE NOT DECEIVED, SELFISH ONE! WHAT YOU PERCEIVED THROUGH MY LENSES WAS AN ILLUSION OF YOUR COLOSSAL CONCEIT! THIS, ANDREW ASHENDREW, IS THE UNADORNED TRUTH!
6
OH NO! THIS HORRIBLE HAG! WHAT SHAME! WHAT HUMILIATION! I SHALL BE SCORNED – RIDICULED! OH, WHAT HAVE I DONE TO DESERVE SUCH A CRUEL, CRUEL FATE???
REMEMBER! REMEMBER THE DYING CURSE OF THE OLD WOMAN YOU KILLED WITH YOUR UNKINDNESS, HARD-HEARTED ANDREW! REMEMBER — AND REPENT!
NEVER MIND, ANDREW DEAR I AM YOURS FOREVER!
THE END

FEAR WAS MY PLAYMATE

I SHALL never rid myself of the mark of terror that has been stamped upon me. Although the incident occurred more than sixty years ago, it still lives with me. Even if a benevolent God should grant me another twenty years of life, I know that I shall never forget the awful horror of that moment so long ago.

Naturally, it took place during my childhood — in those formative years when the mind and senses look out upon an unfamiliar world with innocence and trust. I was a sensitive child and inclined to be sickly as well. Both of my parents had died before I reached my fifth year, and by the time I was twelve I had lived in a variety of homes and had seen half a dozen different lands.

At this particular time, I was to stay with an uncle of mine—a man I had heard little about and whom I had never seen. He was a Frenchman by birth, like myself, but in his early youth he had gone to Spain, and then saw fit never to return to his native land. At the time of my visit, this period of exile had passed its fifty-fourth year and my uncle, Emile was his name, was then an old man of seventy-three.

I came down by train, an awful trip in those days, and we must have stopped a half-dozen times a day. The delays were insufferably long and, to a sensitive child like myself, my mind already afire with the thought of new scenes, I found them especially tiring. When at long last we arrived at the Spanish border, I felt as though I had spent six weeks upon that wretched, filthy train instead of only six days.

From here on in, my interest quickened. I had never seen such country before. There was a wild, overgrown appearance to the landscape — a quality that made it seem lunar rather than earthly. Great mountains of barren rock jutted upward across the plain and the sparse vegetation, which grew fitfully in places, seemed hardly sufficient to feed the large herds of goats which roamed freely across the broken terrain.

There was one other thing that attracted my attention. It was the nature of the sky. Not once did I see the sun break through the heavy layer of grey clouds. They were ever present, and as the wind would vary, they would roll across the heavens like an enormous flock of grey-furred sheep.

It was in the evening of the eighth day that my train finally arrived at the tiny station. A carriage was already on hand, since my uncle had been notified of my visit well in advance of my departure from France.

There were few people about, but those who were looked upon me with more than curiosity. At the time, I couldn't understand the reason for their long, solemn stares. It was only later, after the dreadful thing had happened, that I understood their questioning gaze to be one of dread, rather than interest.

The ride to my uncle's house from the station took well over a half hour. I had little opportunity to observe the surrounding countryside as it was already quite dark, and more than that, my eyes were heavy with sleep. I remember one thing in particular, however, as we drove up the path. I had turned my head toward the window of the carriage when I saw what seemed to be two yellow lights. They were small—no larger than the size of an average coin, and about three inches apart. I then pressed my head against the side of the window and rubbed my hand vigorously against the glass which had become clouded by vapor. What I saw sent a shiver of fright through me. There, at the side of the road, stood a large goat. Its head was thrown back revealing the long sweep of its horns, and the animal's eyes were actually gleaming like a pair of tiny, yellow lamps!

This was the first disturbing incident to take place, and I felt frightened from that moment on.

I didn't see my uncle that first night of my arrival. The old servant who took care of my needs explained that he had retired early and that he would see me the following day. I ate alone in the large dining room and shortly afterwards I was shown to my room.

My meeting with my uncle, the following day, was somewhat unpleasant. After breakfast, the old servant took me to him. I will always remember the room, with its walls lined with books and, at the far side, a huge desk with my uncle seated behind it. When we were alone he motioned me to step forward. I did so tremulously. There was something about his wrinkled, aged face that would frighten any child, and I was no different. When I stood before him he reached out his hand. Perhaps he only wished to touch me, but I instinctively drew back and in doing so, I knocked over a small flask. With a cry of rage, he was on his feet and he seized me fiercely in his bony hands. He didn't relinquish me until I had given my promise that I would never enter the room again. As I left, a powerful odor reached me. It came from the spilled contents of the flask and it made me violently ill.

I will briefly skip over the weeks that followed. If anything, I was filled with a great unhappiness. There was little in the way of amusement for one of my age, and I found myself spending the days in lonely solitude. I seldom saw my uncle. He stayed almost always in his room, but I had occasional glimpses of him working with strange colored liquids by his desk, which was piled high with musty old volumes.

It was in the fifth week of my visit when the terrible thing

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took place. The morning was grey and overcast when I left the house. As I walked alongside a small wood, which bordered a barren field, I heard a sound behind me. I turned, but to my surprise I saw nothing. I had gone on but a few yards more when I heard the sound again. This time I turned quickly—and then I saw it. A large goat stood before me, and in an instant I knew it to be the same one I had seen on my arrival. Never before in my life, nor since, did I look upon anything so horrible. Its stringy grey coat was covered with mud, but what was even worse was its odor. There was something hauntingly familiar about it. For a while it gazed fixedly at me, and never had I seen eyes so filled with hate. In the next instant it lowered its head and charged.

For one long, paralyzing moment I remained rooted to the spot. Then I saw a rock at my feet. I picked it up and, with all my force, I hurled it at the onrushing creature. It struck him between the eyes and without waiting to see the result of the blow, I ran back along the path I had come.

Twenty minutes later, while I still cowered with fear in the large entrance hall, I heard a heavy pounding on the door. When the old servant opened it, three peasants entered. Between them they carried the lifeless form of my uncle. They had found him on the road, beside the small wood which bordered the barren field. His head was horribly crushed—as though he had been struck with a rock which had been thrown with great force. . .

As his only living relative, I received all of his wealth, which was considerable. I returned to France and when I became of age, I set out upon travels which have taken me to the most far-flung corners of the world. In all of these travels I never once set foot in that section where my uncle lived—and there is no force great enough that shall ever make me.

5768

THE END

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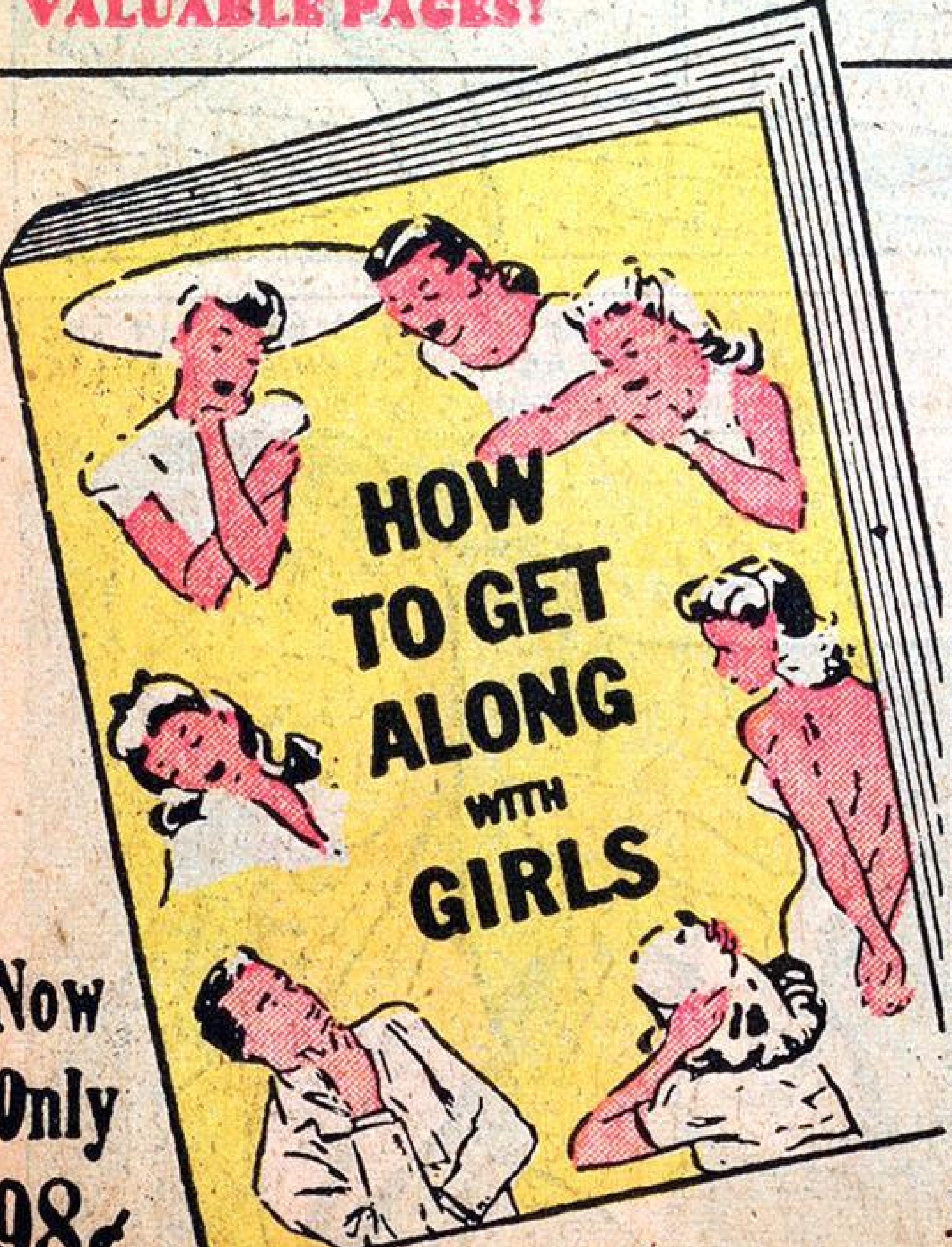
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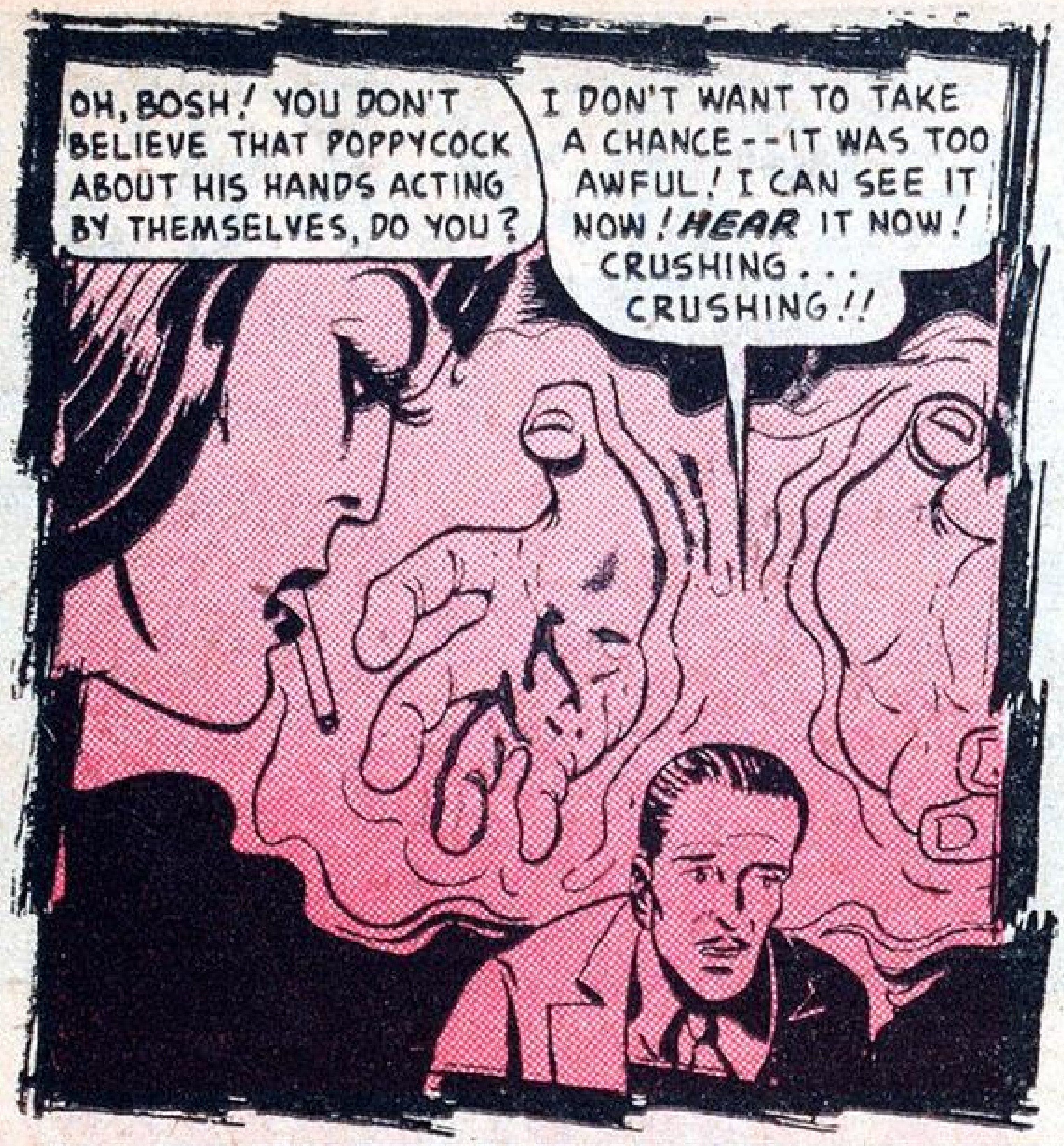
OH, BOSH! YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT POPPYCOCK ABOUT HIS HANDS ACTING BY THEMSELVES, DO YOU?
I DON'T WANT TO TAKE A CHANCE--IT WAS TOO AWFUL! I CAN SEE IT NOW! *HEAR* IT NOW! CRUSHING... CRUSHING!!

HANDS OF HORROR!

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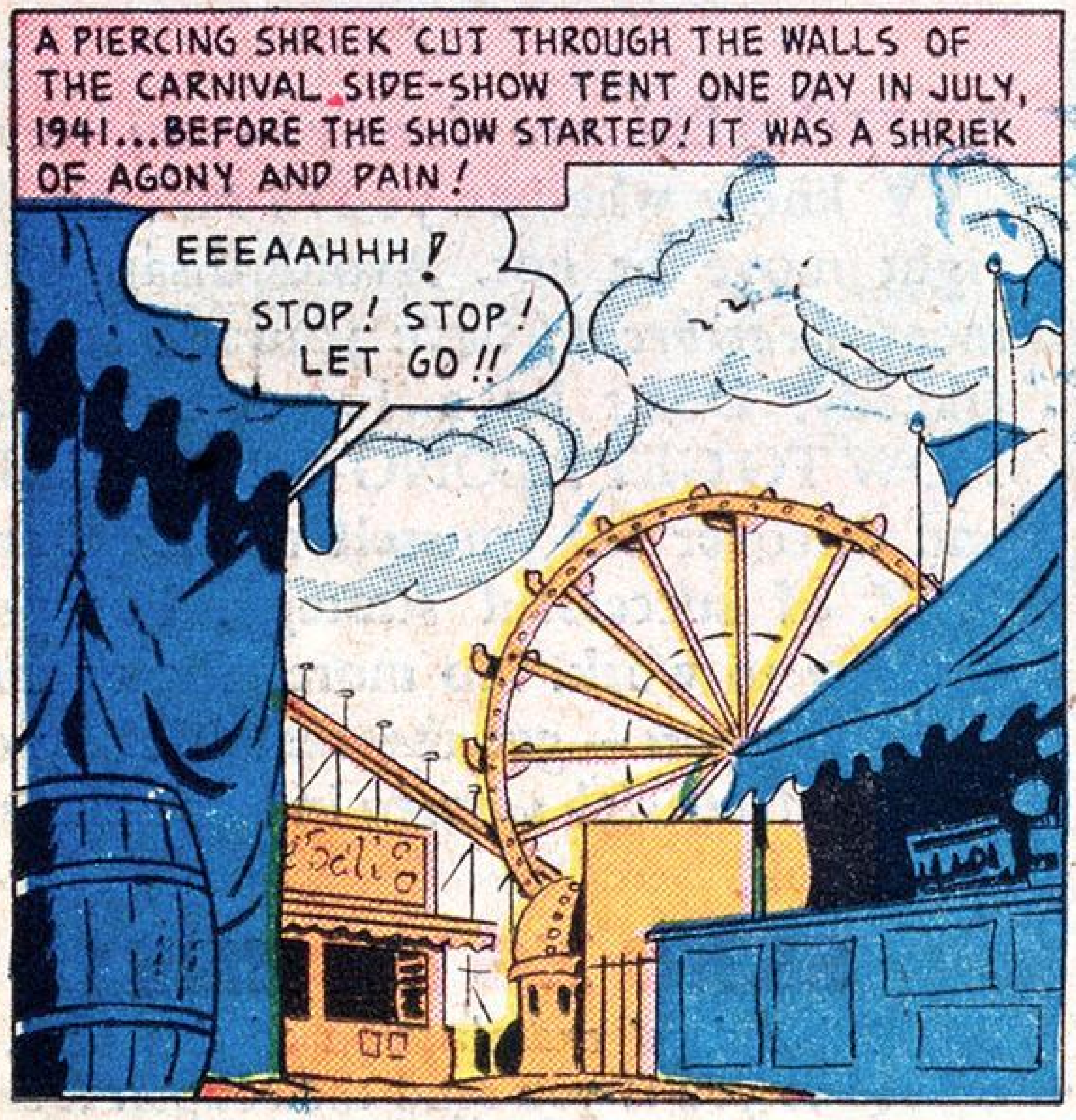
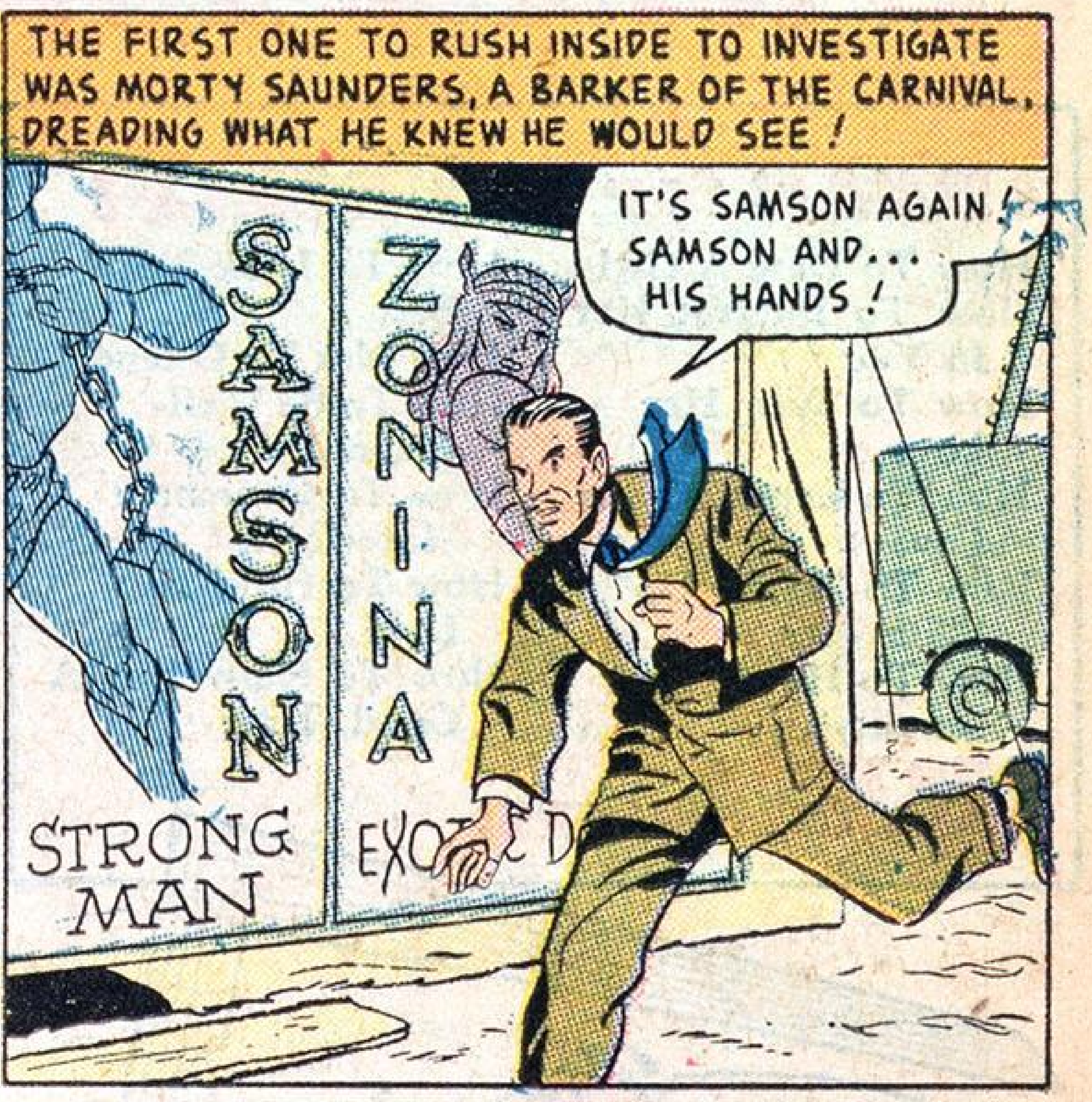


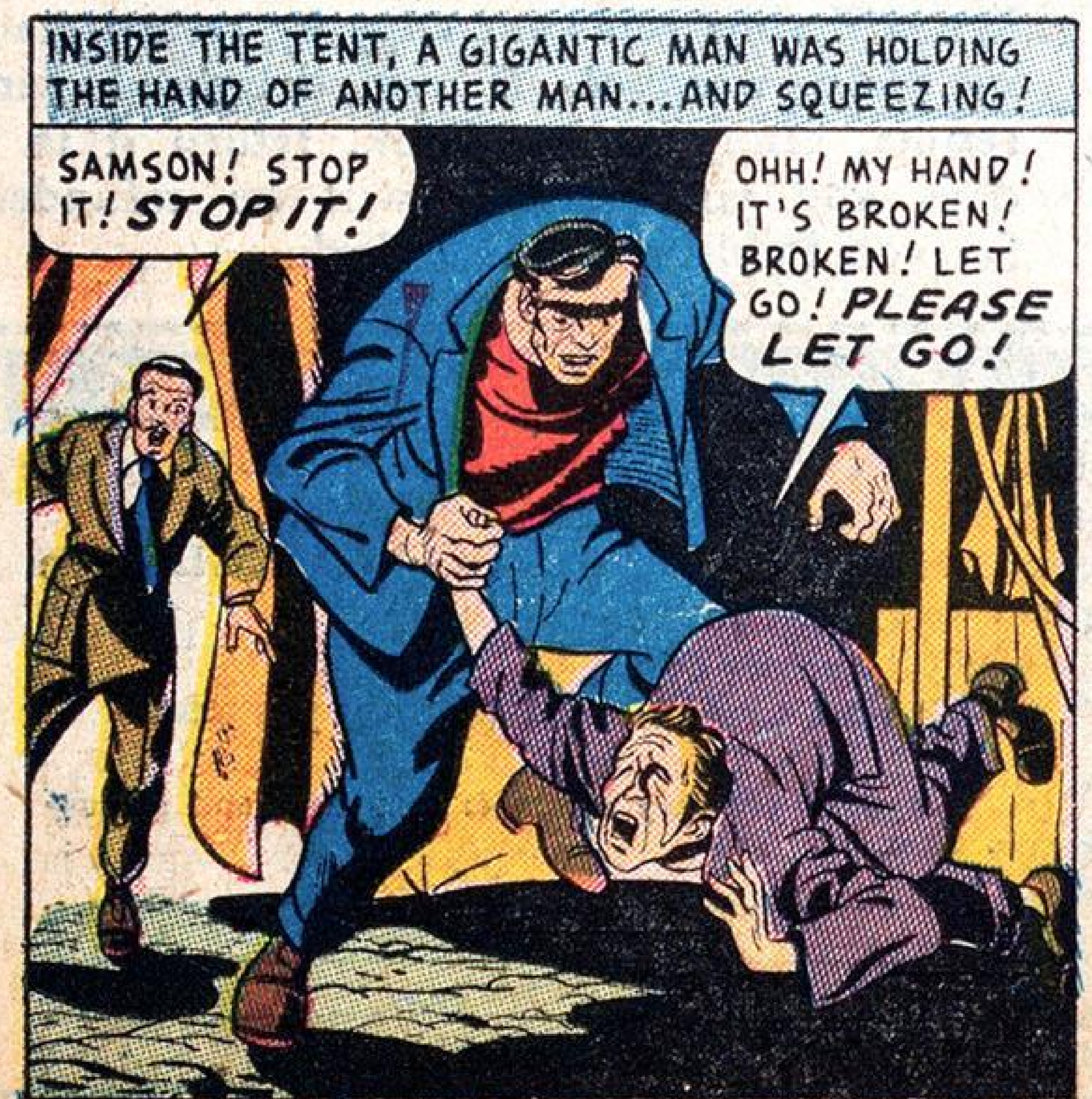
A PIERCING SHRIEK CUT THROUGH THE WALLS OF THE CARNIVAL SIDE-SHOW TENT ONE DAY IN JULY, 1941... BEFORE THE SHOW STARTED! IT WAS A SHRIEK OF AGONY AND PAIN!

EEEAAHHH! STOP! STOP! LET GO!!



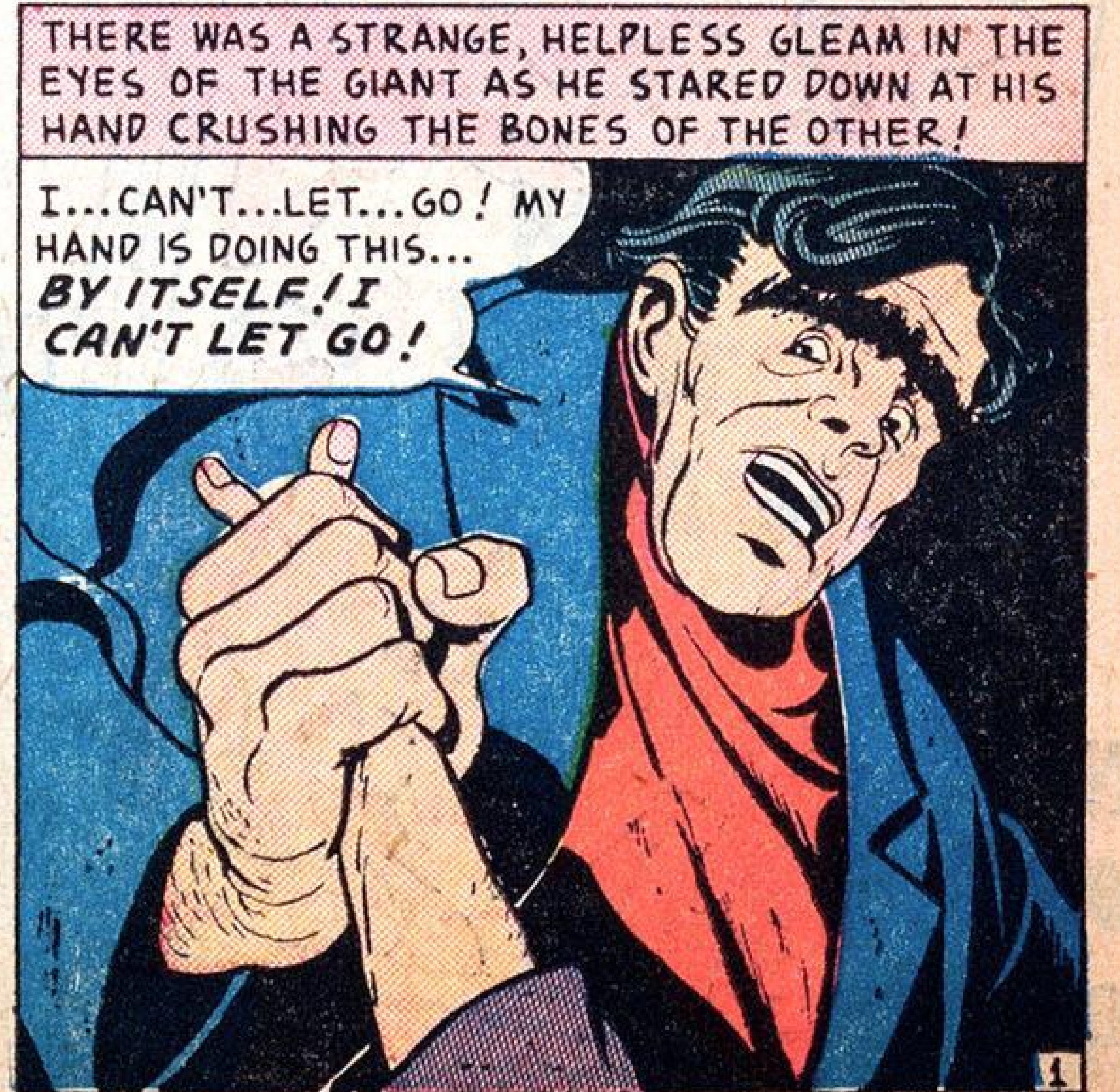
THE FIRST ONE TO RUSH INSIDE TO INVESTIGATE WAS MORTY SAUNDERS, A BARKER OF THE CARNIVAL, DREADING WHAT HE KNEW HE WOULD SEE!

SAMSON
STRONG MAN
ZONINA
EXOTIC D
IT'S SAMSON AGAIN! SAMSON AND... HIS HANDS!



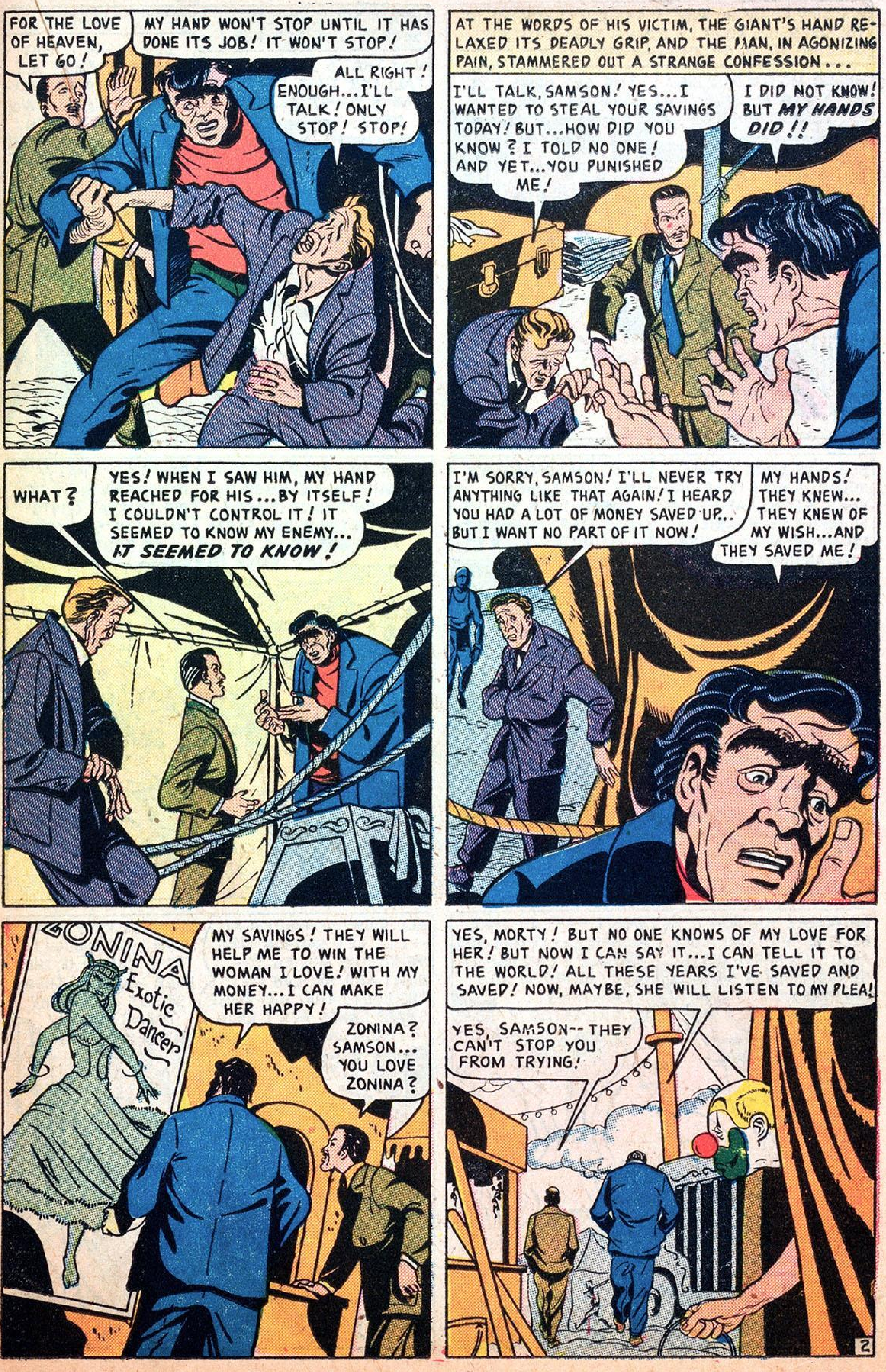
INSIDE THE TENT, A GIGANTIC MAN WAS HOLDING THE HAND OF ANOTHER MAN... AND SQUEEZING!

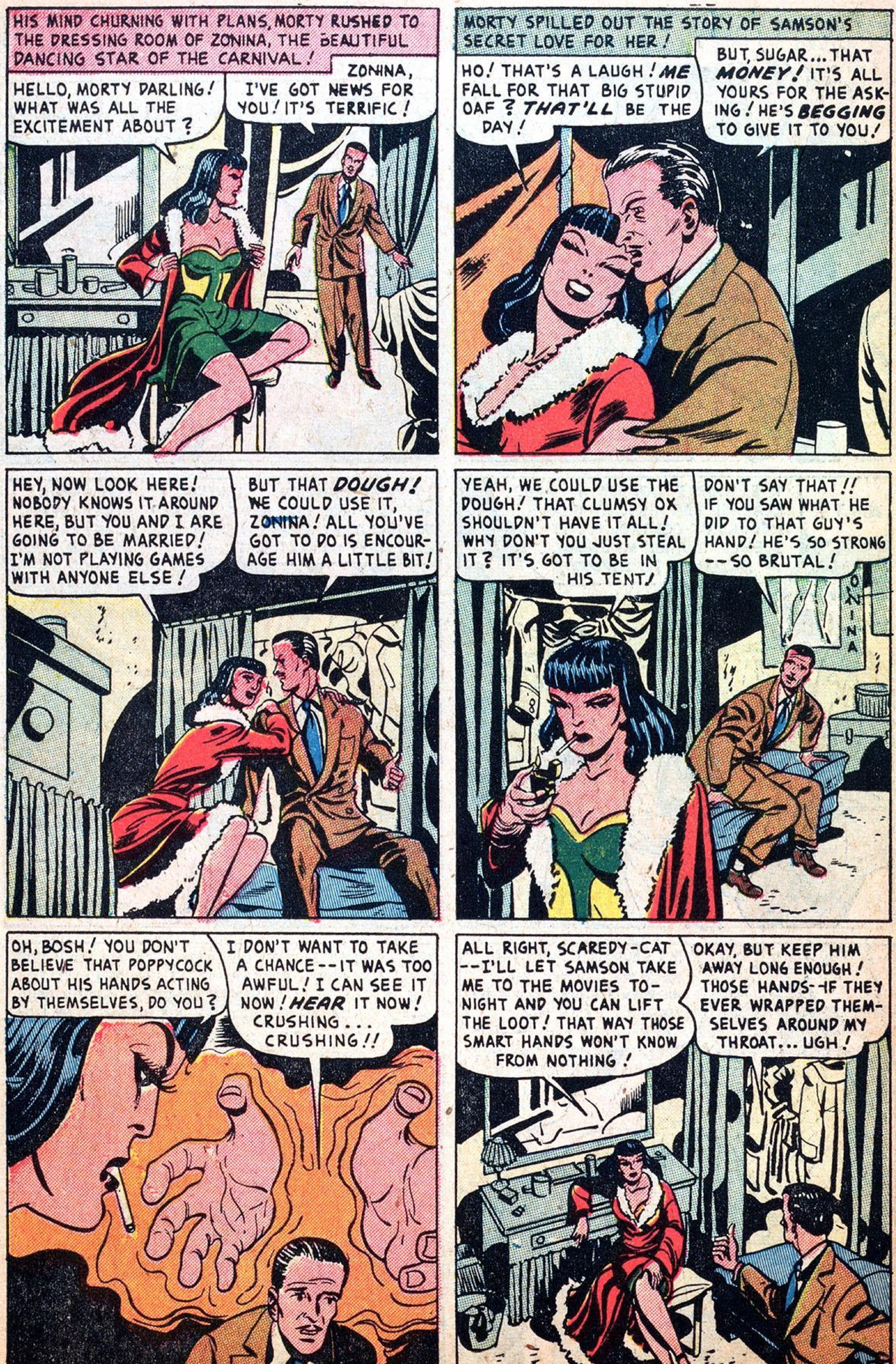
SAMSON! STOP IT! *STOP IT!*
OHH! MY HAND! IT'S BROKEN! BROKEN! LET GO! *PLEASE LET GO!*

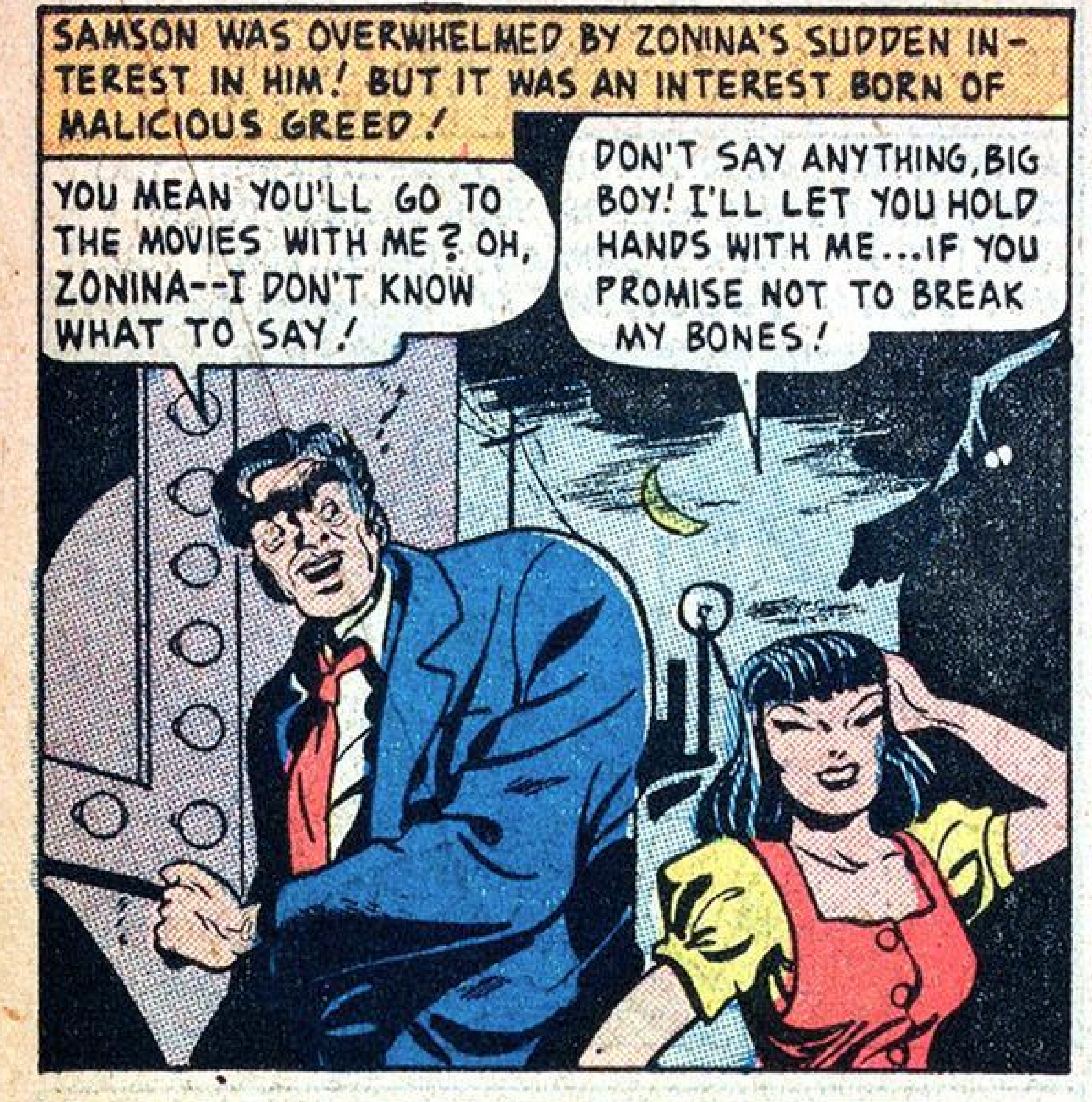


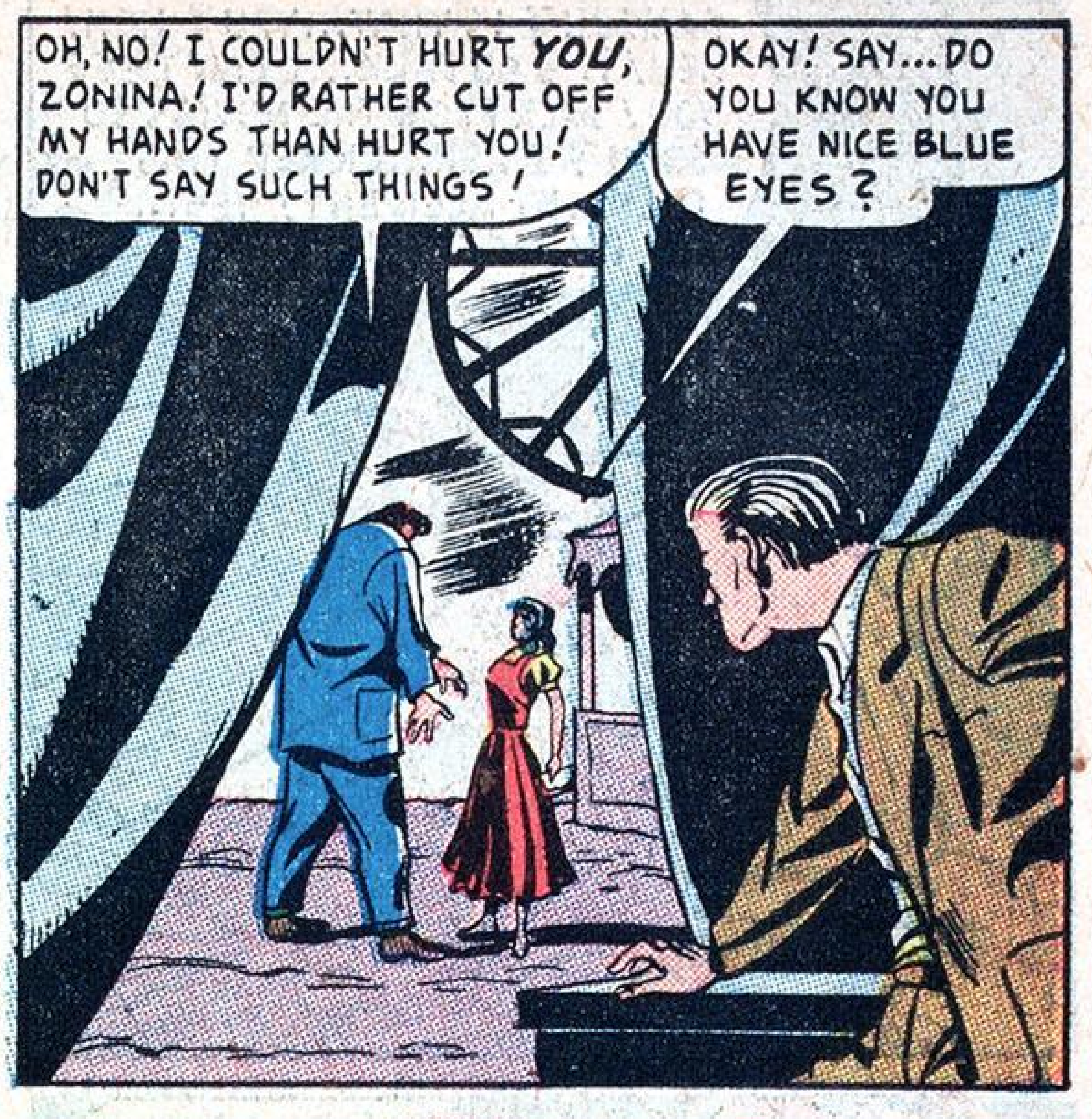
THERE WAS A STRANGE, HELPLESS GLEAM IN THE EYES OF THE GIANT AS HE STARED DOWN AT HIS HAND CRUSHING THE BONES OF THE OTHER!

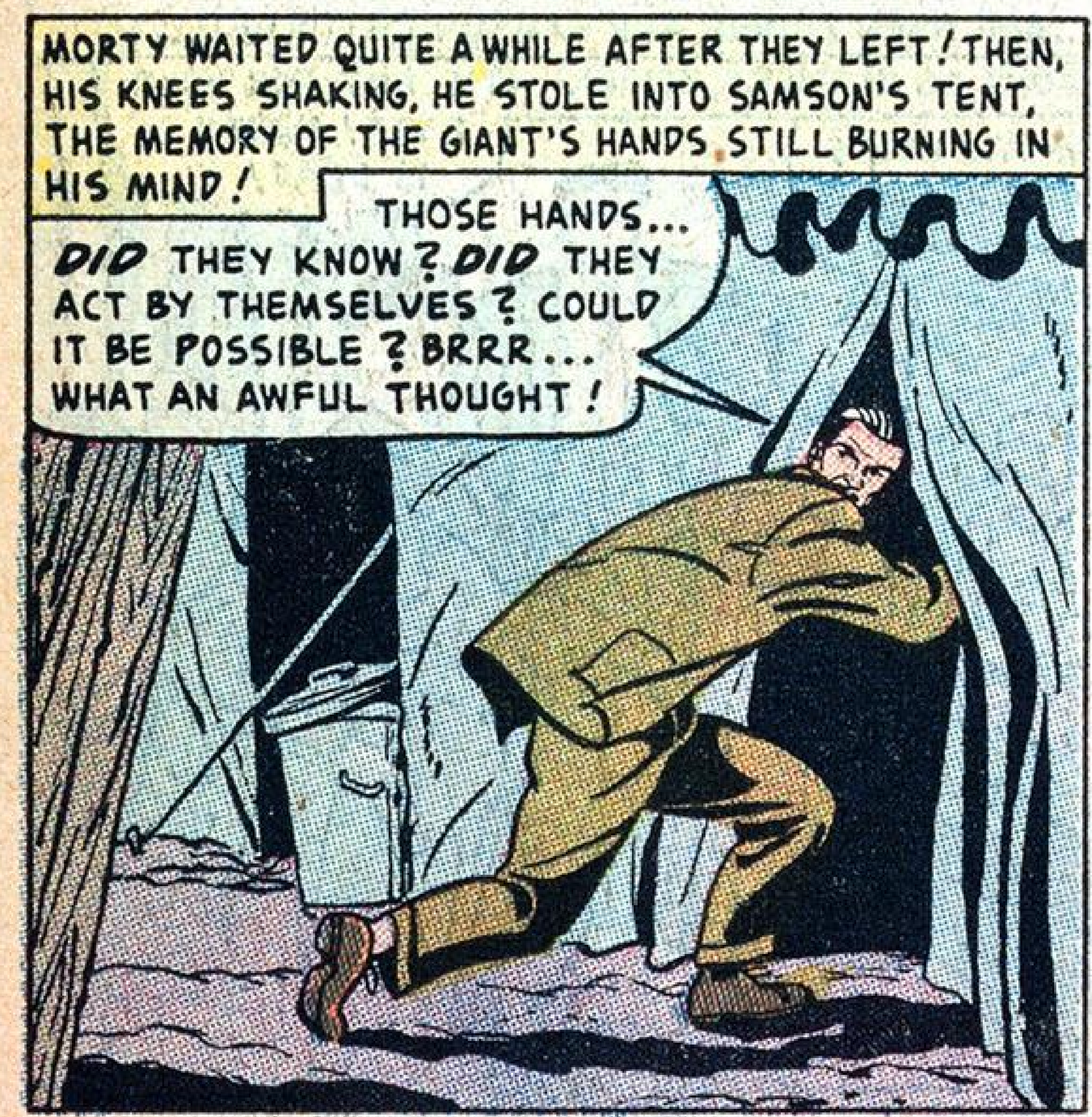
I... CAN'T... LET... GO! MY HAND IS DOING THIS... *BY ITSELF! I CAN'T LET GO!*

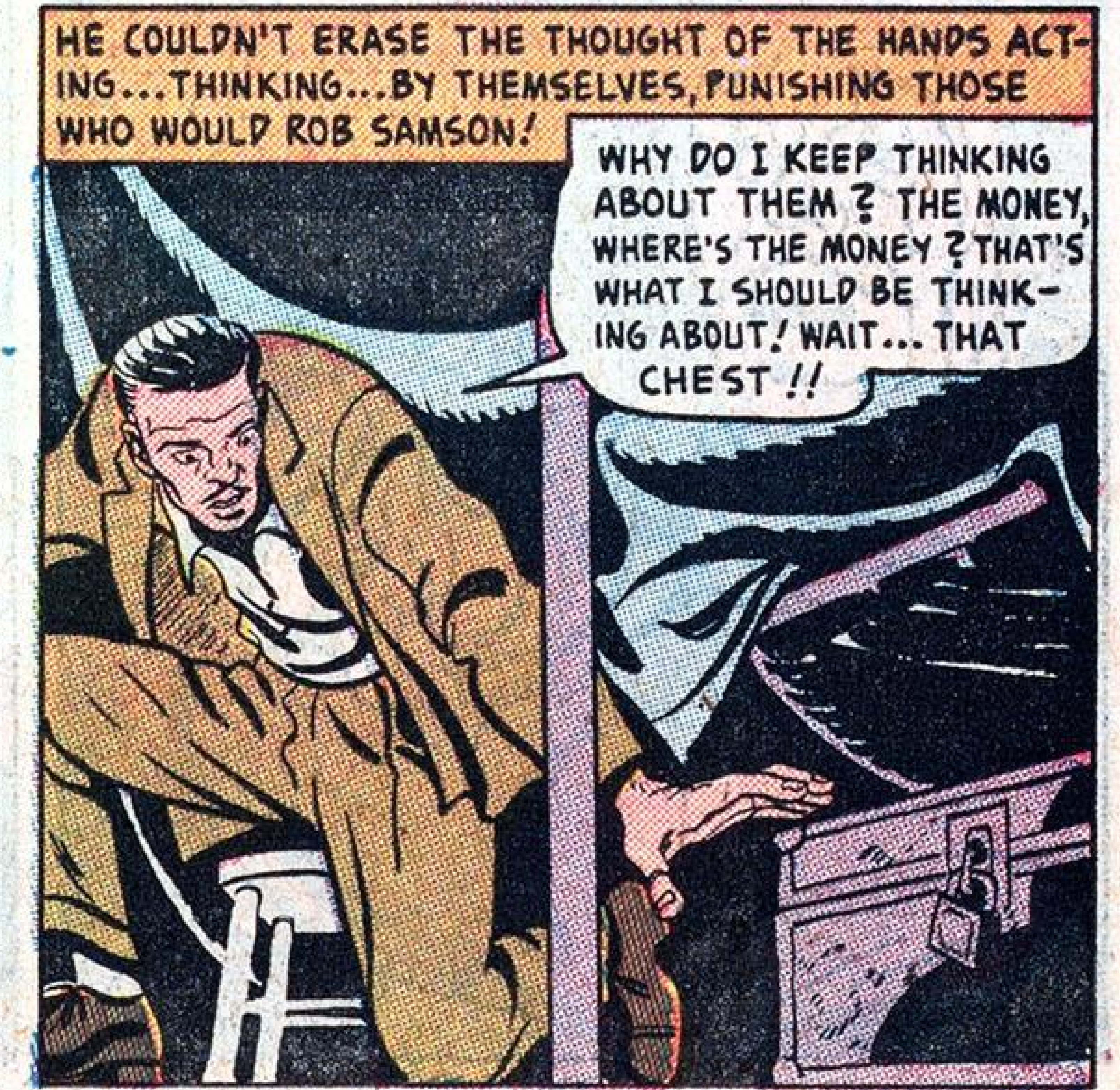

FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN, LET GO!
MY HAND WON'T STOP UNTIL IT HAS DONE ITS JOB! IT WON'T STOP!
ALL RIGHT! ENOUGH...I'LL TALK! ONLY STOP! STOP!
AT THE WORDS OF HIS VICTIM, THE GIANT'S HAND RELAXED ITS DEADLY GRIP, AND THE MAN, IN AGONIZING PAIN, STAMMERED OUT A STRANGE CONFESSION...
I'LL TALK, SAMSON! YES...I WANTED TO STEAL YOUR SAVINGS TODAY! BUT...HOW DID YOU KNOW? I TOLD NO ONE! AND YET...YOU PUNISHED ME!
I DID NOT KNOW! BUT MY HANDS DID!!
WHAT?
YES! WHEN I SAW HIM, MY HAND REACHED FOR HIS...BY ITSELF! I COULDN'T CONTROL IT! IT SEEMED TO KNOW MY ENEMY... IT SEEMED TO KNOW!
I'M SORRY, SAMSON! I'LL NEVER TRY ANYTHING LIKE THAT AGAIN! I HEARD YOU HAD A LOT OF MONEY SAVED UP.. BUT I WANT NO PART OF IT NOW!
MY HANDS! THEY KNEW... THEY KNEW OF MY WISH...AND THEY SAVED ME!
ZONINA Exotic Dancer
MY SAVINGS! THEY WILL HELP ME TO WIN THE WOMAN I LOVE! WITH MY MONEY...I CAN MAKE HER HAPPY!
ZONINA? SAMSON... YOU LOVE ZONINA?
YES, MORTY! BUT NO ONE KNOWS OF MY LOVE FOR HER! BUT NOW I CAN SAY IT...I CAN TELL IT TO THE WORLD! ALL THESE YEARS I'VE SAVED AND SAVED! NOW, MAYBE, SHE WILL LISTEN TO MY PLEA!
YES, SAMSON-- THEY CAN'T STOP YOU FROM TRYING!

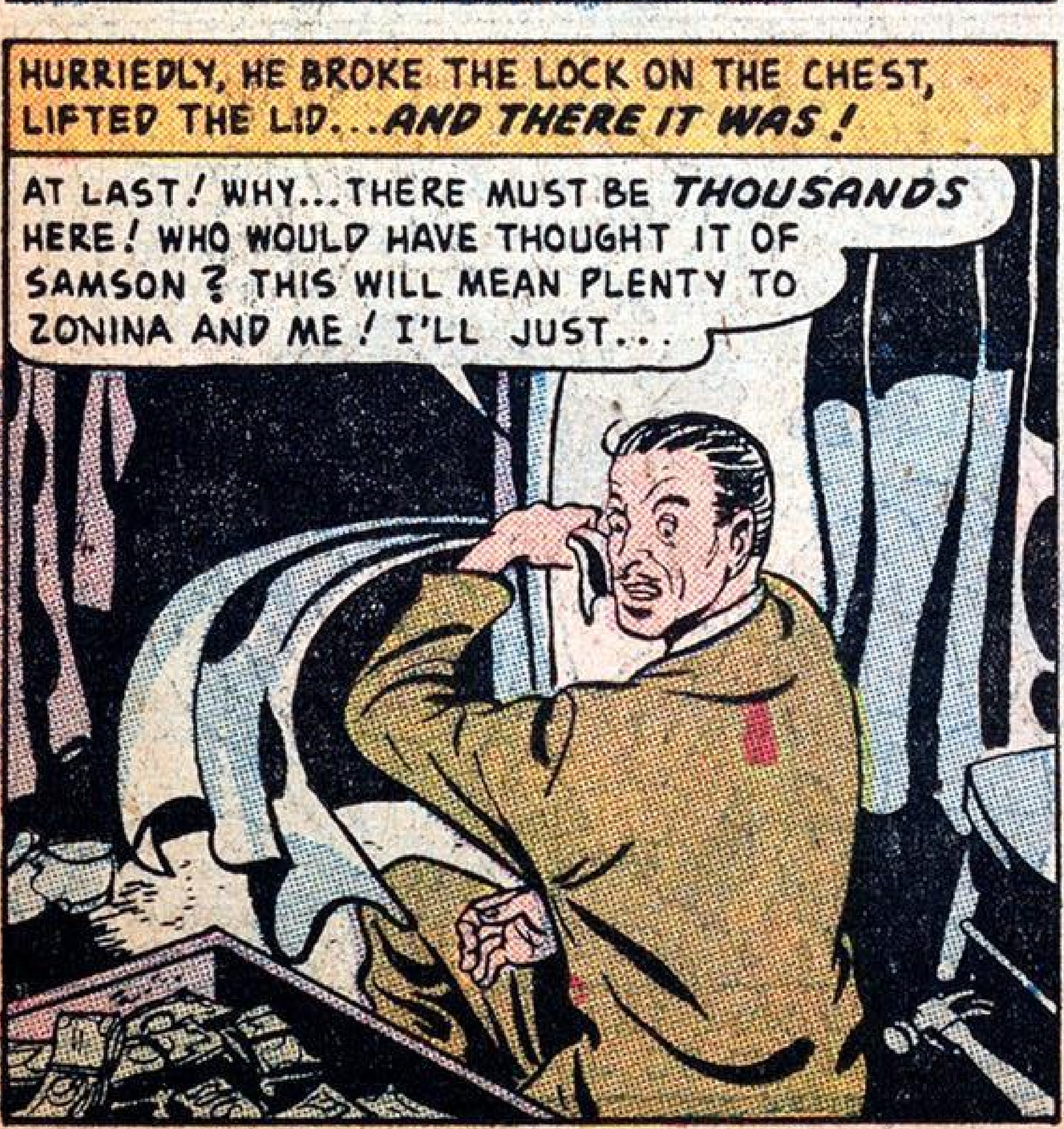

HIS MIND CHURNING WITH PLANS, MORTY RUSHED TO THE DRESSING ROOM OF ZONINA, THE BEAUTIFUL DANCING STAR OF THE CARNIVAL!
HELLO, MORTY DARLING! WHAT WAS ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT?
ZONINA, I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU! IT'S TERRIFIC!
MORTY SPILLED OUT THE STORY OF SAMSON'S SECRET LOVE FOR HER!
HO! THAT'S A LAUGH! *ME* FALL FOR THAT BIG STUPID OAF? *THAT'LL* BE THE DAY!
BUT, SUGAR... THAT *MONEY!* IT'S ALL YOURS FOR THE ASKING! HE'S *BEGGING* TO GIVE IT TO YOU!
HEY, NOW LOOK HERE! NOBODY KNOWS IT AROUND HERE, BUT YOU AND I ARE GOING TO BE MARRIED! I'M NOT PLAYING GAMES WITH ANYONE ELSE!
BUT THAT *DOUGH!* WE COULD USE IT, ZONINA! ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS ENCOURAGE HIM A LITTLE BIT!
YEAH, WE COULD USE THE DOUGH! THAT CLUMSY OX SHOULDN'T HAVE IT ALL! WHY DON'T YOU JUST STEAL IT? IT'S GOT TO BE IN HIS TENT!
DON'T SAY THAT!! IF YOU SAW WHAT HE DID TO THAT GUY'S HAND! HE'S SO STRONG -- SO BRUTAL!
ZONINA
OH, BOSH! YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT POPPYCOCK ABOUT HIS HANDS ACTING BY THEMSELVES, DO YOU?
I DON'T WANT TO TAKE A CHANCE -- IT WAS TOO AWFUL! I CAN SEE IT NOW! *HEAR* IT NOW! CRUSHING... CRUSHING!!
ALL RIGHT, SCAREDY-CAT -- I'LL LET SAMSON TAKE ME TO THE MOVIES TONIGHT AND YOU CAN LIFT THE LOOT! THAT WAY THOSE SMART HANDS WON'T KNOW FROM NOTHING!
OKAY, BUT KEEP HIM AWAY LONG ENOUGH! THOSE HANDS -- IF THEY EVER WRAPPED THEMSELVES AROUND MY THROAT... UGH!
3

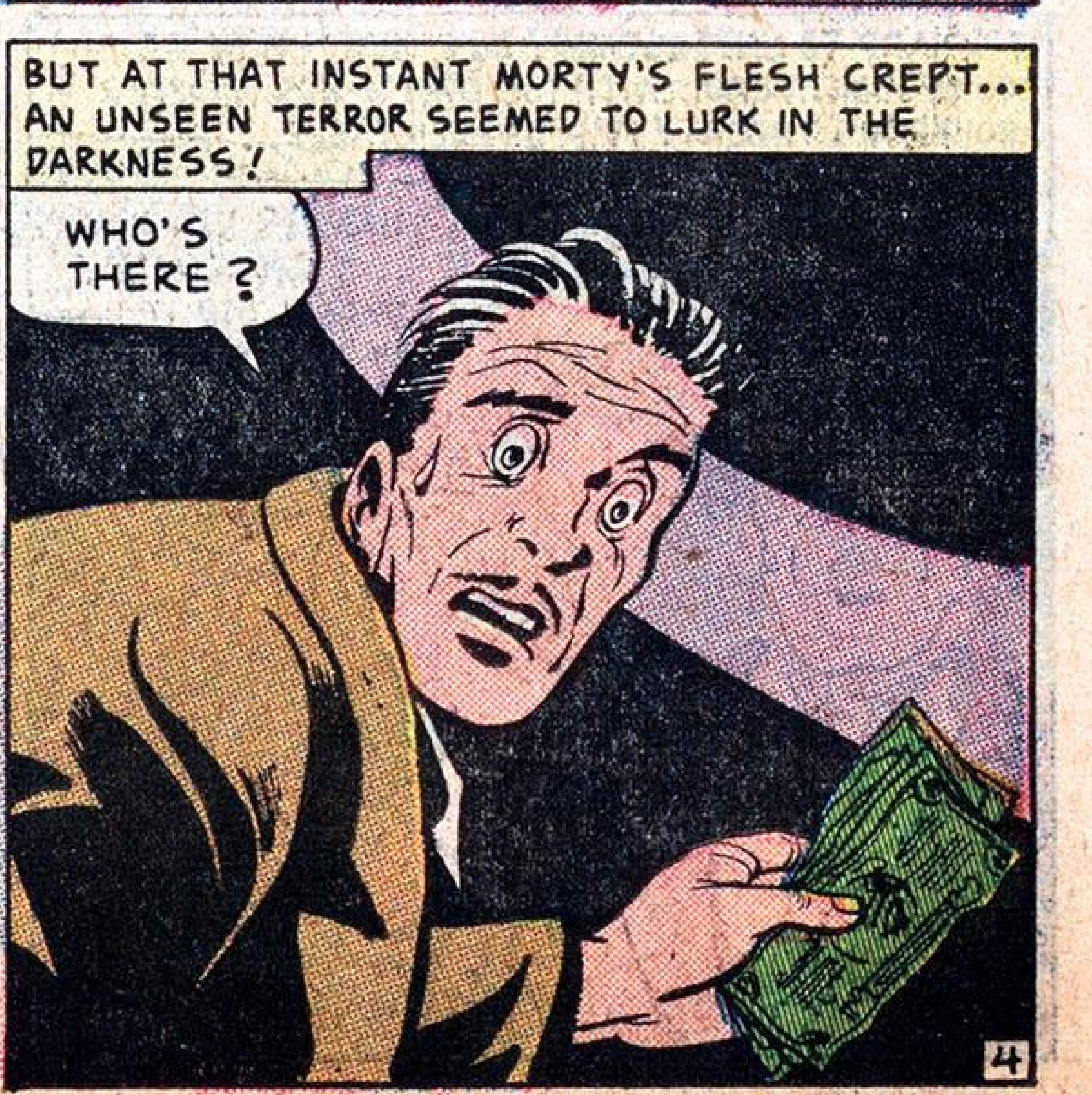

SAMSON WAS OVERWHELMED BY ZONINA'S SUDDEN INTEREST IN HIM! BUT IT WAS AN INTEREST BORN OF MALICIOUS GREED!
YOU MEAN YOU'LL GO TO THE MOVIES WITH ME? OH, ZONINA--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
DON'T SAY ANYTHING, BIG BOY! I'LL LET YOU HOLD HANDS WITH ME...IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO BREAK MY BONES!

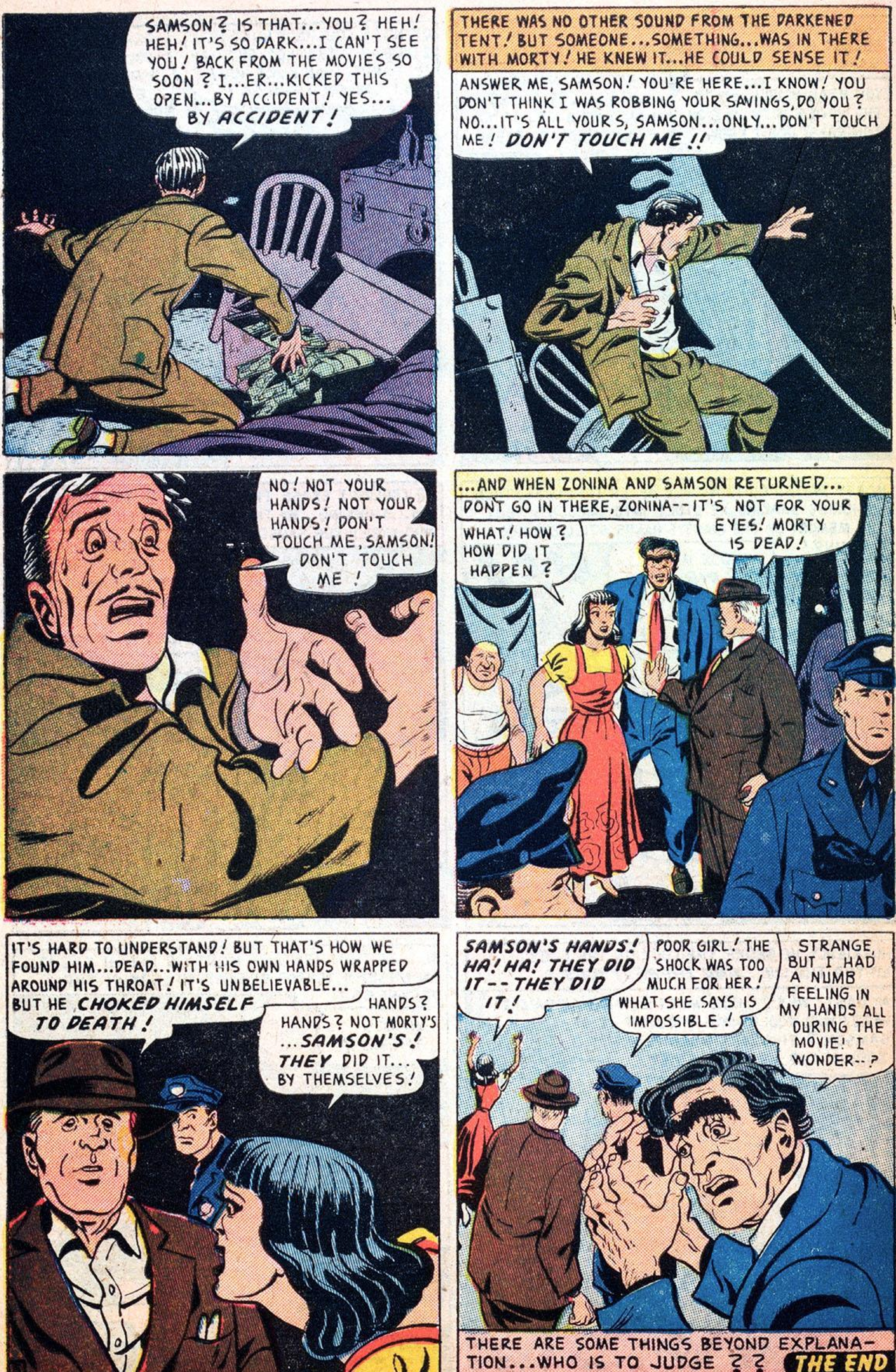

OH, NO! I COULDN'T HURT *YOU*, ZONINA! I'D RATHER CUT OFF MY HANDS THAN HURT YOU! DON'T SAY SUCH THINGS!
OKAY! SAY...DO YOU KNOW YOU HAVE NICE BLUE EYES?


MORTY WAITED QUITE A WHILE AFTER THEY LEFT! THEN, HIS KNEES SHAKING, HE STOLE INTO SAMSON'S TENT, THE MEMORY OF THE GIANT'S HANDS STILL BURNING IN HIS MIND!
THOSE HANDS... *DID* THEY KNOW? *DID* THEY ACT BY THEMSELVES? COULD IT BE POSSIBLE? BRRR... WHAT AN AWFUL THOUGHT!


HE COULDN'T ERASE THE THOUGHT OF THE HANDS ACTING...THINKING...BY THEMSELVES, PUNISHING THOSE WHO WOULD ROB SAMSON!
WHY DO I KEEP THINKING ABOUT THEM? THE MONEY, WHERE'S THE MONEY? THAT'S WHAT I SHOULD BE THINKING ABOUT! WAIT... THAT CHEST!!


HURRIEDLY, HE BROKE THE LOCK ON THE CHEST, LIFTED THE LID... *AND THERE IT WAS!*
AT LAST! WHY...THERE MUST BE *THOUSANDS* HERE! WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT OF SAMSON? THIS WILL MEAN PLENTY TO ZONINA AND ME! I'LL JUST...


BUT AT THAT INSTANT MORTY'S FLESH CREPT... AN UNSEEN TERROR SEEMED TO LURK IN THE DARKNESS!
WHO'S THERE?


SAMSON? IS THAT...YOU? HEH! HEH! IT'S SO DARK...I CAN'T SEE YOU! BACK FROM THE MOVIES SO SOON? I...ER...KICKED THIS OPEN...BY ACCIDENT! YES... BY ACCIDENT!
THERE WAS NO OTHER SOUND FROM THE DARKENED TENT! BUT SOMEONE...SOMETHING...WAS IN THERE WITH MORTY! HE KNEW IT...HE COULD SENSE IT!
ANSWER ME, SAMSON! YOU'RE HERE...I KNOW! YOU DON'T THINK I WAS ROBBING YOUR SAVINGS, DO YOU? NO...IT'S ALL YOURS, SAMSON...ONLY...DON'T TOUCH ME! DON'T TOUCH ME!!
NO! NOT YOUR HANDS! NOT YOUR HANDS! DON'T TOUCH ME, SAMSON! DON'T TOUCH ME!
...AND WHEN ZONINA AND SAMSON RETURNED...
DON'T GO IN THERE, ZONINA--IT'S NOT FOR YOUR EYES! MORTY IS DEAD!
WHAT! HOW? HOW DID IT HAPPEN?
IT'S HARD TO UNDERSTAND! BUT THAT'S HOW WE FOUND HIM...DEAD...WITH HIS OWN HANDS WRAPPED AROUND HIS THROAT! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE... BUT HE CHOKED HIMSELF TO DEATH!
HANDS? HANDS? NOT MORTY'S ...SAMSON'S! THEY DID IT... BY THEMSELVES!
SAMSON'S HANDS! HA! HA! THEY DID IT--THEY DID IT!
POOR GIRL! THE SHOCK WAS TOO MUCH FOR HER! WHAT SHE SAYS IS IMPOSSIBLE!
STRANGE, BUT I HAD A NUMB FEELING IN MY HANDS ALL DURING THE MOVIE! I WONDER--?
THERE ARE SOME THINGS BEYOND EXPLANATION...WHO IS TO JUDGE??
THE END

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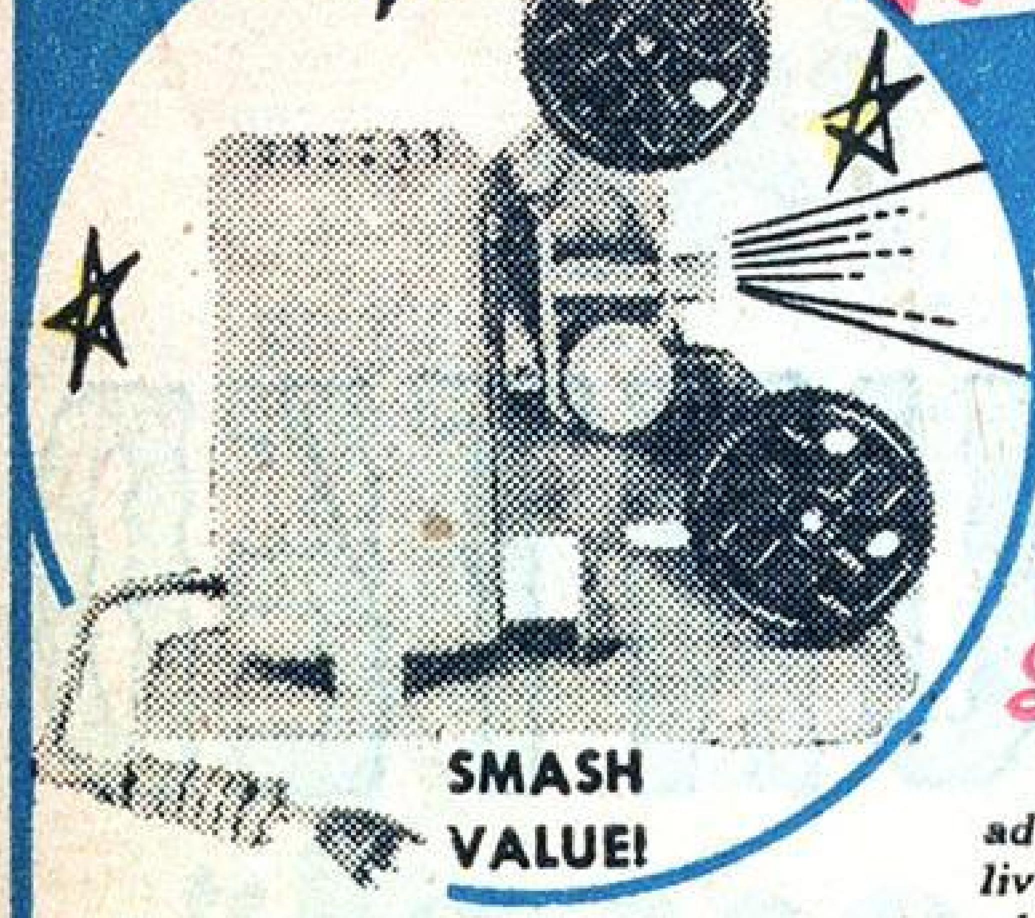

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Catalog of film available—included free.

$6.98 Complete

SEND Today!

MAIL MART INC., Dept. PE-120
230 Grand Street, New York 13, N. Y.
☐ Send Projector, I enclose $1. On delivery I will pay postman $5.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $6.98, saving postage.
Name..
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SING! TALK! ACT! PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!

THINK OF IT! I JUST MADE THIS RECORD WITH THE HOME RECORD MAKER!
IT'S SO SIMPLE! LET ME MAKE A RECORD
GEE BOB, IT WORKS GREAT!

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EASY AS SPEAKING INTO A PHONE—NEEDS NO SPECIAL "RECORDING TECHNIQUE."

You get everything. Acoustic recording head, special recording needle, playback needles, 6 two-sided records (enough for 12 recordings), spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions. No waiting, just make your record and play back on any phonograph.

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SEND NO MONEY Mail coupon and we'll send complete NEW HOME RECORD MAKER, C.O.D. for only $8.49 plus postage or send $8.49 and we pay postage.

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Send entire RECORD MAKING OUTFIT, including 6 blank 2-sided records.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $8:49 plus postage.
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Send additional blank records at $2 per dozen

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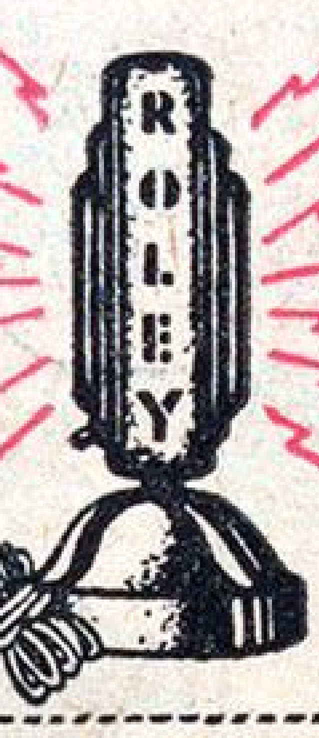

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☐ Send Roley Microphone C.O.D., I'll pay postman $1.98 plus postage.
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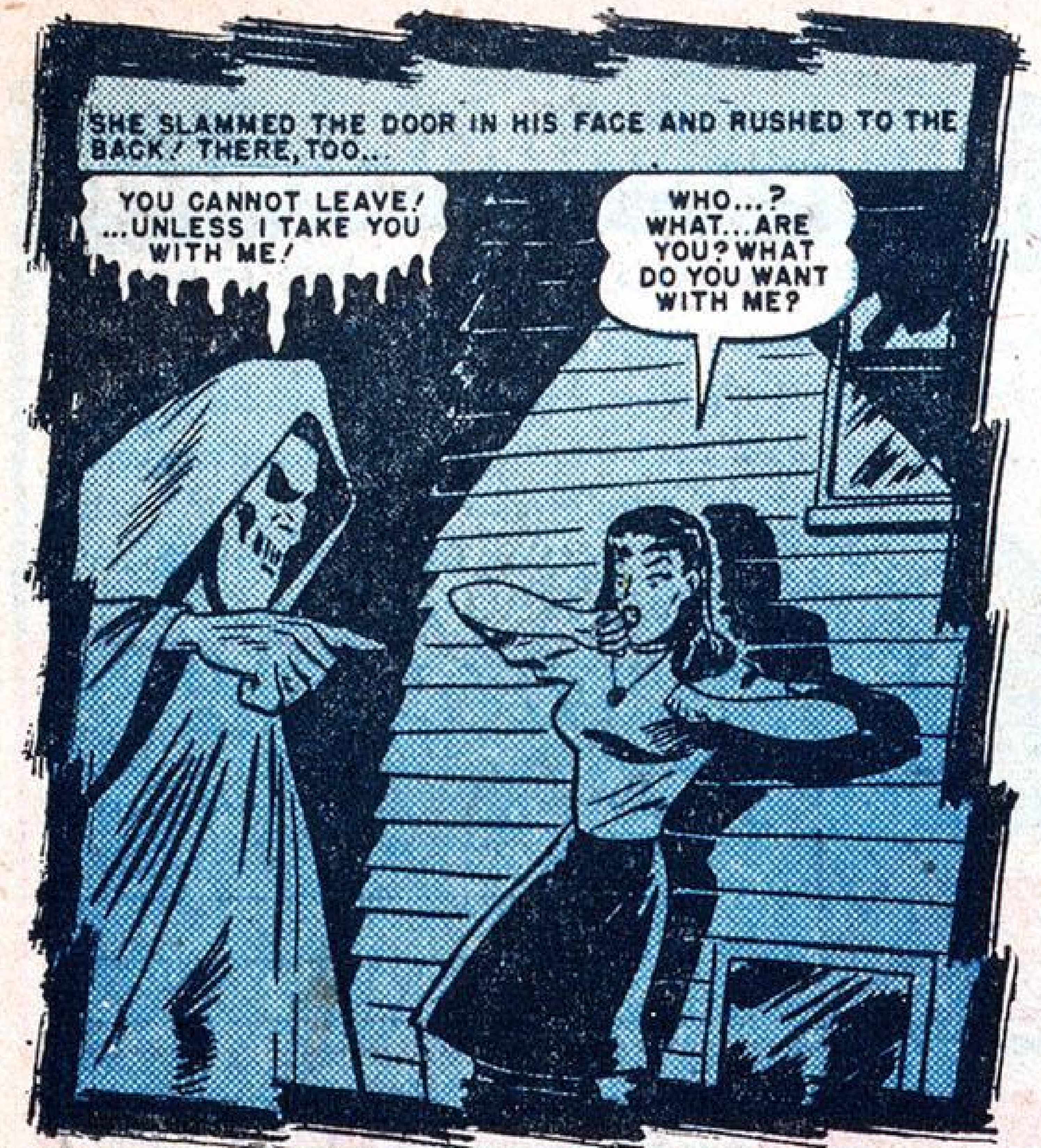
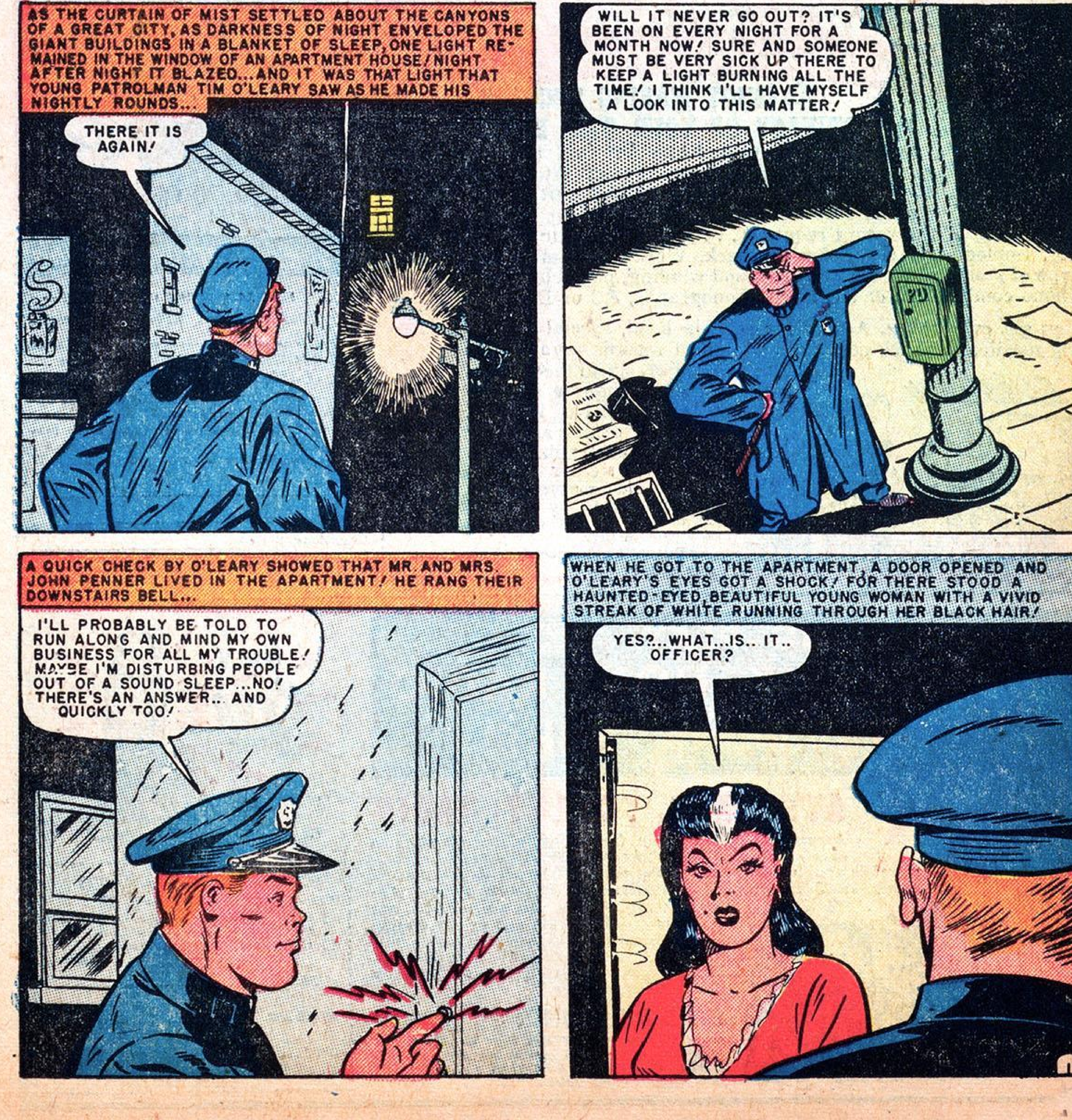
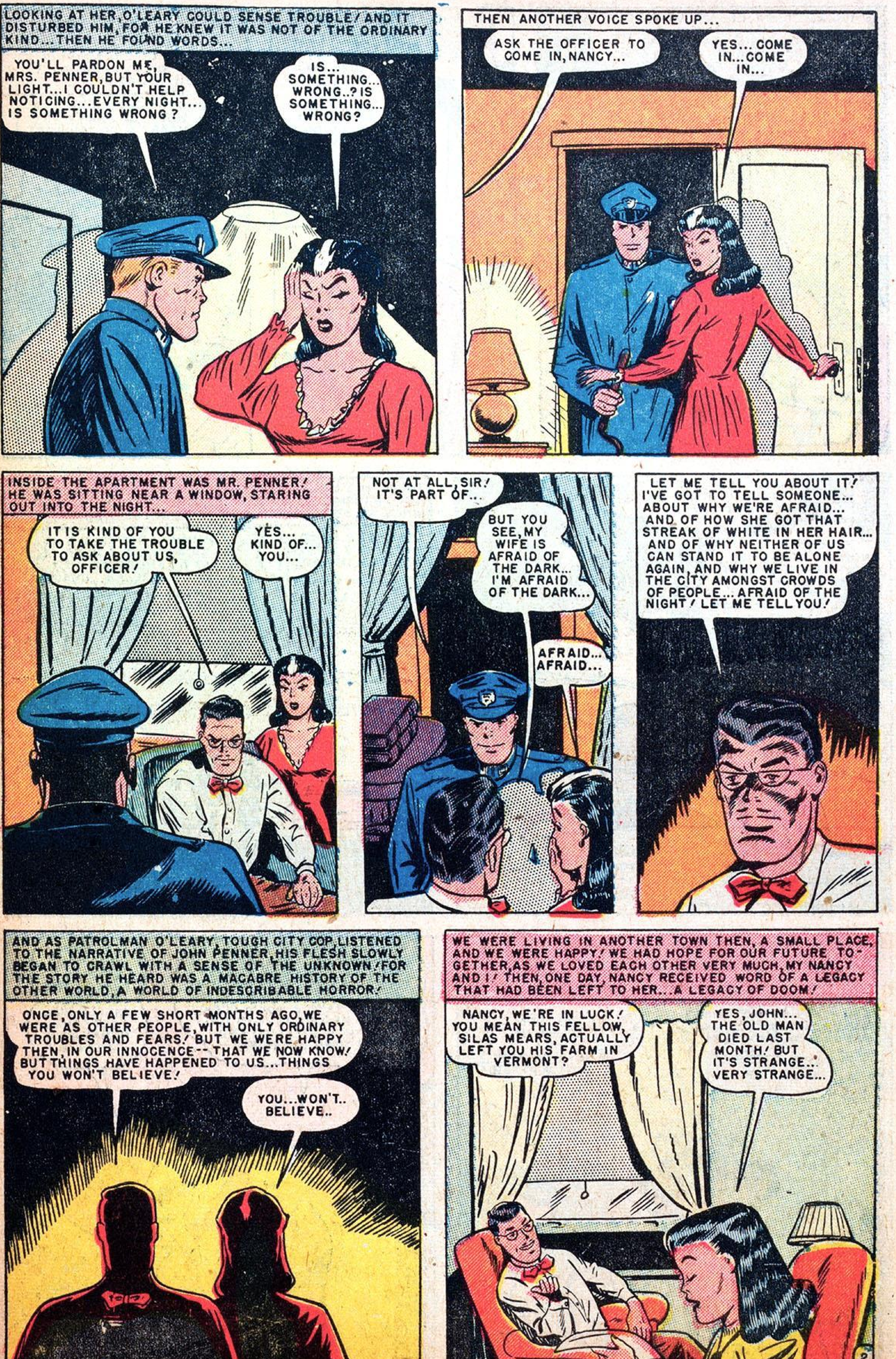
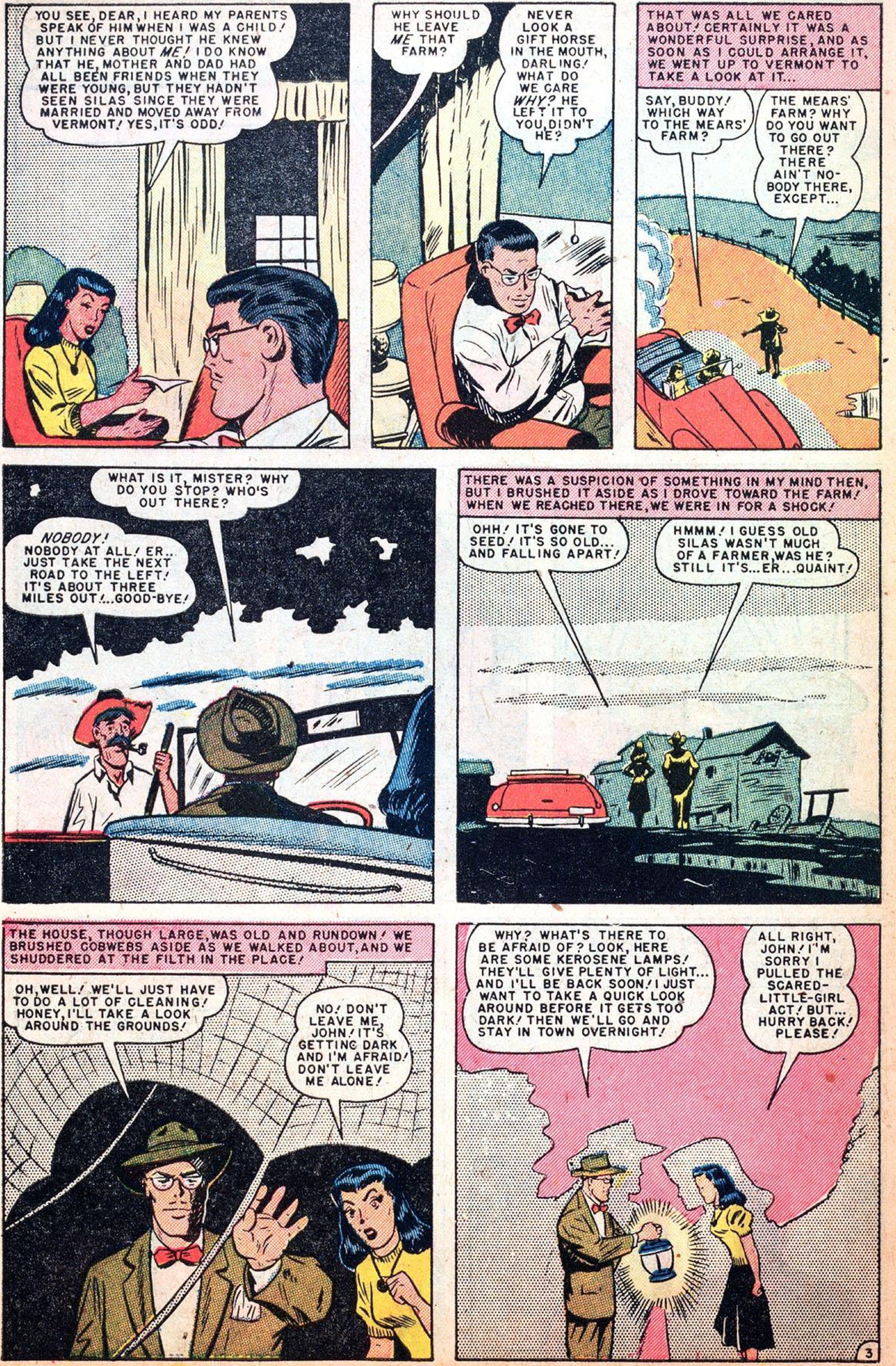
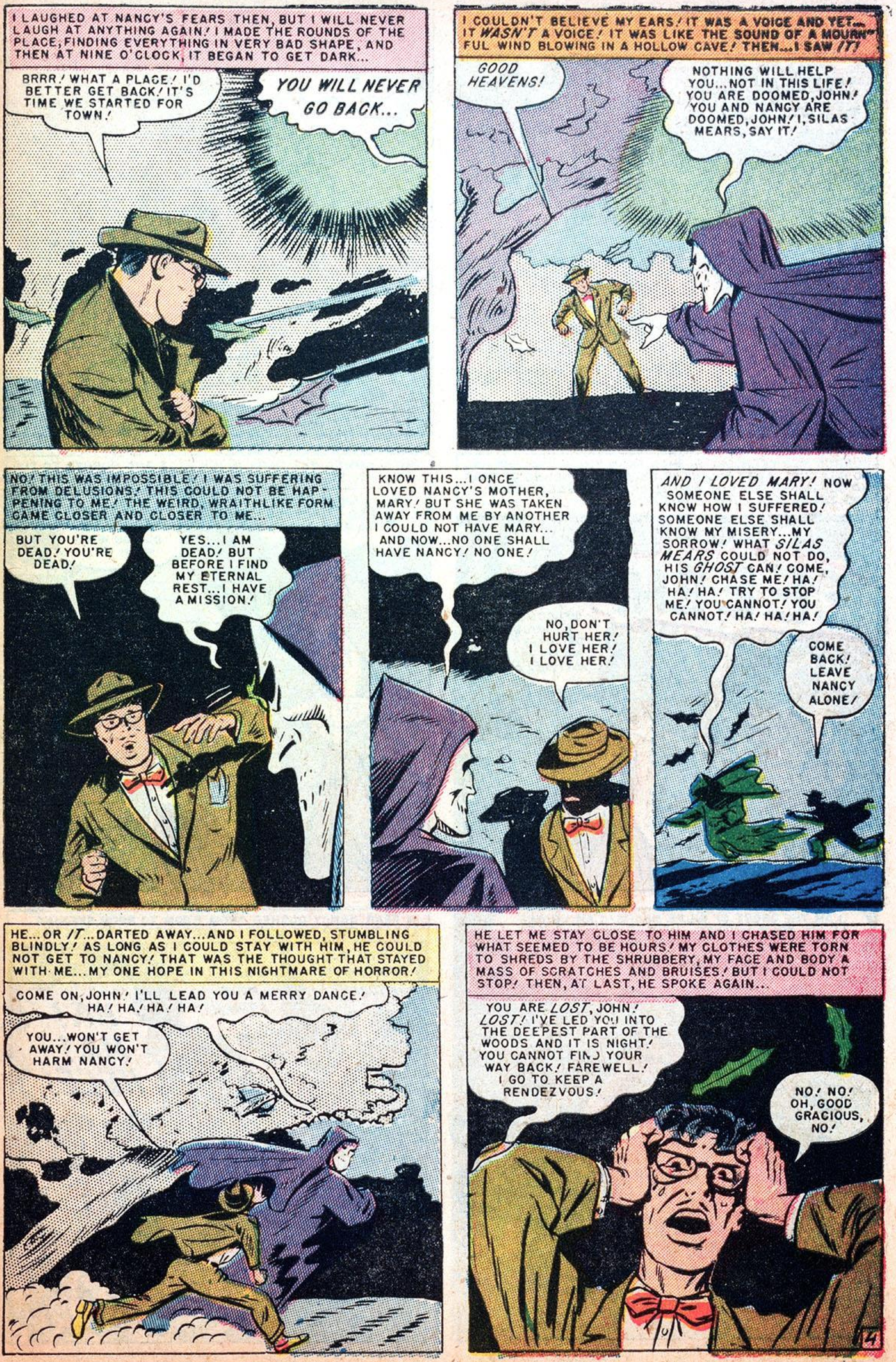

SHE SLAMMED THE DOOR IN HIS FACE AND RUSHED TO THE BACK! THERE, TOO..
YOU CANNOT LEAVE! ...UNLESS I TAKE YOU WITH ME!
WHO...? WHAT...ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

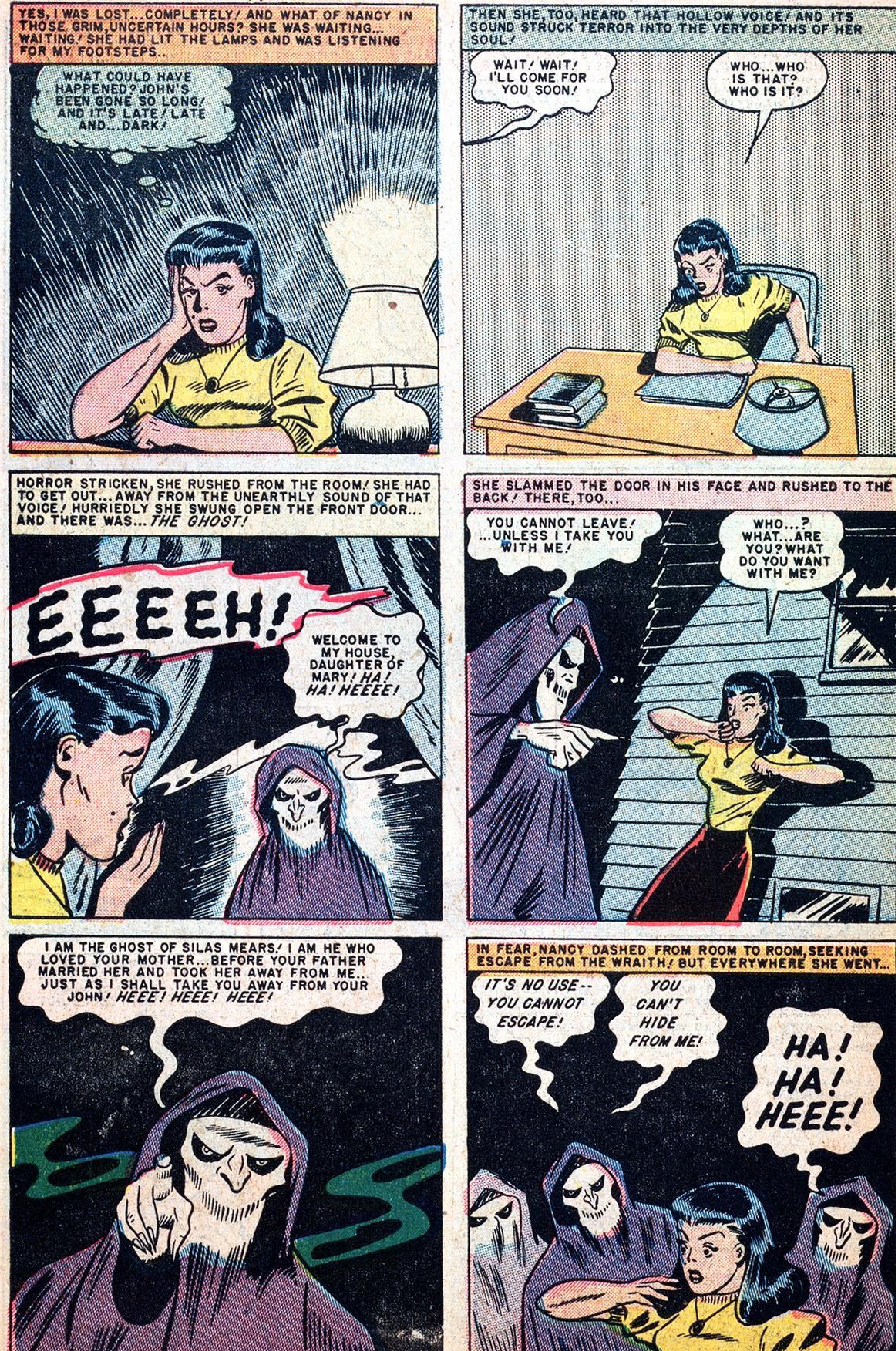
"THE HAUNTED LOVE!"


AS THE CURTAIN OF MIST SETTLED ABOUT THE CANYONS OF A GREAT CITY, AS DARKNESS OF NIGHT ENVELOPED THE GIANT BUILDINGS IN A BLANKET OF SLEEP, ONE LIGHT REMAINED IN THE WINDOW OF AN APARTMENT HOUSE! NIGHT AFTER NIGHT IT BLAZED...AND IT WAS THAT LIGHT THAT YOUNG PATROLMAN TIM O'LEARY SAW AS HE MADE HIS NIGHTLY ROUNDS...
THERE IT IS AGAIN!
WILL IT NEVER GO OUT? IT'S BEEN ON EVERY NIGHT FOR A MONTH NOW! SURE AND SOMEONE MUST BE VERY SICK UP THERE TO KEEP A LIGHT BURNING ALL THE TIME! I THINK I'LL HAVE MYSELF A LOOK INTO THIS MATTER!
A QUICK CHECK BY O'LEARY SHOWED THAT MR. AND MRS. JOHN PENNER LIVED IN THE APARTMENT! HE RANG THEIR DOWNSTAIRS BELL...
I'LL PROBABLY BE TOLD TO RUN ALONG AND MIND MY OWN BUSINESS FOR ALL MY TROUBLE! MAYBE I'M DISTURBING PEOPLE OUT OF A SOUND SLEEP...NO! THERE'S AN ANSWER... AND QUICKLY TOO!
WHEN HE GOT TO THE APARTMENT, A DOOR OPENED AND O'LEARY'S EYES GOT A SHOCK! FOR THERE STOOD A HAUNTED-EYED, BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN WITH A VIVID STREAK OF WHITE RUNNING THROUGH HER BLACK HAIR!
YES?...WHAT...IS.. IT.. OFFICER?

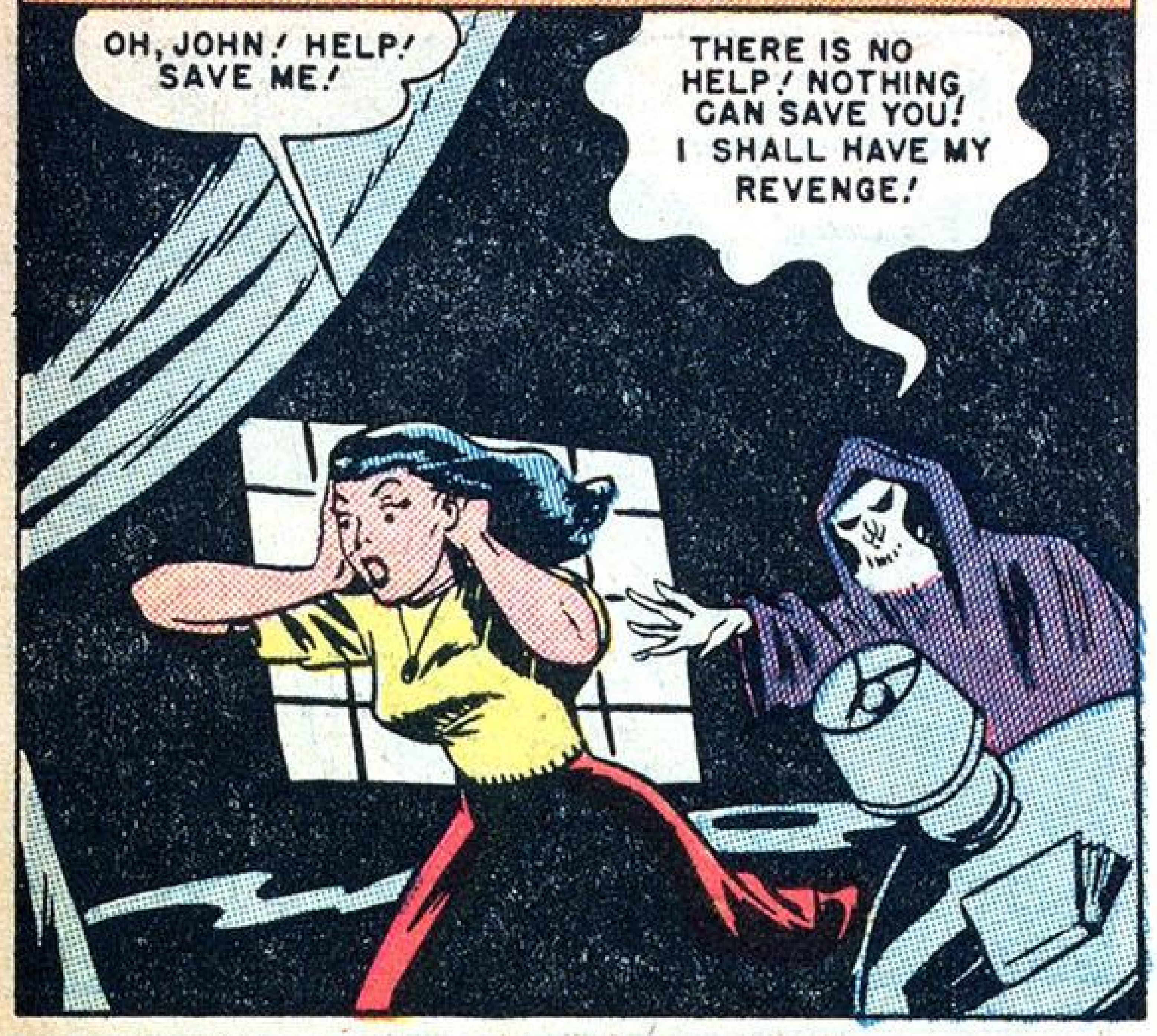

LOOKING AT HER, O'LEARY COULD SENSE TROUBLE! AND IT DISTURBED HIM, FOR HE KNEW IT WAS NOT OF THE ORDINARY KIND... THEN HE FOUND WORDS...
YOU'LL PARDON ME, MRS. PENNER, BUT YOUR LIGHT... I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING... EVERY NIGHT... IS SOMETHING WRONG?
IS... SOMETHING... WRONG..? IS SOMETHING... WRONG?
THEN ANOTHER VOICE SPOKE UP...
ASK THE OFFICER TO COME IN, NANCY...
YES... COME IN... COME IN...
INSIDE THE APARTMENT WAS MR. PENNER! HE WAS SITTING NEAR A WINDOW, STARING OUT INTO THE NIGHT...
IT IS KIND OF YOU TO TAKE THE TROUBLE TO ASK ABOUT US, OFFICER!
YES... KIND OF... YOU...
NOT AT ALL, SIR! IT'S PART OF...
BUT YOU SEE, MY WIFE IS AFRAID OF THE DARK... I'M AFRAID OF THE DARK...
AFRAID... AFRAID...
LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT! I'VE GOT TO TELL SOMEONE... ABOUT WHY WE'RE AFRAID... AND OF HOW SHE GOT THAT STREAK OF WHITE IN HER HAIR... AND OF WHY NEITHER OF US CAN STAND IT TO BE ALONE AGAIN, AND WHY WE LIVE IN THE CITY AMONGST CROWDS OF PEOPLE... AFRAID OF THE NIGHT! LET ME TELL YOU!
AND AS PATROLMAN O'LEARY, TOUGH CITY COP, LISTENED TO THE NARRATIVE OF JOHN PENNER, HIS FLESH SLOWLY BEGAN TO CRAWL WITH A SENSE OF THE UNKNOWN! FOR THE STORY HE HEARD WAS A MACABRE HISTORY OF THE OTHER WORLD, A WORLD OF INDESCRIBABLE HORROR!
ONCE, ONLY A FEW SHORT MONTHS AGO, WE WERE AS OTHER PEOPLE, WITH ONLY ORDINARY TROUBLES AND FEARS! BUT WE WERE HAPPY THEN, IN OUR INNOCENCE -- THAT WE NOW KNOW! BUT THINGS HAVE HAPPENED TO US... THINGS YOU WON'T BELIEVE!
YOU... WON'T.. BELIEVE..
WE WERE LIVING IN ANOTHER TOWN THEN, A SMALL PLACE, AND WE WERE HAPPY! WE HAD HOPE FOR OUR FUTURE TOGETHER, AS WE LOVED EACH OTHER VERY MUCH, MY NANCY AND I! THEN, ONE DAY, NANCY RECEIVED WORD OF A LEGACY THAT HAD BEEN LEFT TO HER... A LEGACY OF DOOM!
NANCY, WE'RE IN LUCK! YOU MEAN THIS FELLOW, SILAS MEARS, ACTUALLY LEFT YOU HIS FARM IN VERMONT?
YES, JOHN... THE OLD MAN DIED LAST MONTH! BUT IT'S STRANGE... VERY STRANGE...
2


YOU SEE, DEAR, I HEARD MY PARENTS SPEAK OF HIM WHEN I WAS A CHILD! BUT I NEVER THOUGHT HE KNEW ANYTHING ABOUT *ME*! I DO KNOW THAT HE, MOTHER AND DAD HAD ALL BEEN FRIENDS WHEN THEY WERE YOUNG, BUT THEY HADN'T SEEN SILAS SINCE THEY WERE MARRIED AND MOVED AWAY FROM VERMONT! YES, IT'S ODD!
WHY SHOULD HE LEAVE *ME* THAT FARM?
NEVER LOOK A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH, DARLING! WHAT DO WE CARE *WHY*? HE LEFT IT TO YOU, DIDN'T HE?
THAT WAS ALL WE CARED ABOUT! CERTAINLY IT WAS A WONDERFUL SURPRISE, AND AS SOON AS I COULD ARRANGE IT, WE WENT UP TO VERMONT TO TAKE A LOOK AT IT...
SAY, BUDDY! WHICH WAY TO THE MEARS' FARM?
THE MEARS' FARM? WHY DO YOU WANT TO GO OUT THERE? THERE AIN'T NOBODY THERE, EXCEPT...
WHAT IS IT, MISTER? WHY DO YOU STOP? WHO'S OUT THERE?
NOBODY! NOBODY AT ALL! ER.. JUST TAKE THE NEXT ROAD TO THE LEFT! IT'S ABOUT THREE MILES OUT!...GOOD-BYE!
THERE WAS A SUSPICION OF SOMETHING IN MY MIND THEN, BUT I BRUSHED IT ASIDE AS I DROVE TOWARD THE FARM! WHEN WE REACHED THERE, WE WERE IN FOR A SHOCK!
OHH! IT'S GONE TO SEED! IT'S SO OLD... AND FALLING APART!
HMMM! I GUESS OLD SILAS WASN'T MUCH OF A FARMER, WAS HE? STILL IT'S...ER...QUAINT!
THE HOUSE, THOUGH LARGE, WAS OLD AND RUNDOWN! WE BRUSHED COBWEBS ASIDE AS WE WALKED ABOUT, AND WE SHUDDERED AT THE FILTH IN THE PLACE!
OH, WELL! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO DO A LOT OF CLEANING! HONEY, I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE GROUNDS!
NO! DON'T LEAVE ME, JOHN! IT'S GETTING DARK AND I'M AFRAID! DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE!
WHY? WHAT'S THERE TO BE AFRAID OF? LOOK, HERE ARE SOME KEROSENE LAMPS! THEY'LL GIVE PLENTY OF LIGHT... AND I'LL BE BACK SOON! I JUST WANT TO TAKE A QUICK LOOK AROUND BEFORE IT GETS TOO DARK! THEN WE'LL GO AND STAY IN TOWN OVERNIGHT!
ALL RIGHT, JOHN! I'M SORRY I PULLED THE SCARED-LITTLE-GIRL ACT! BUT... HURRY BACK! PLEASE!

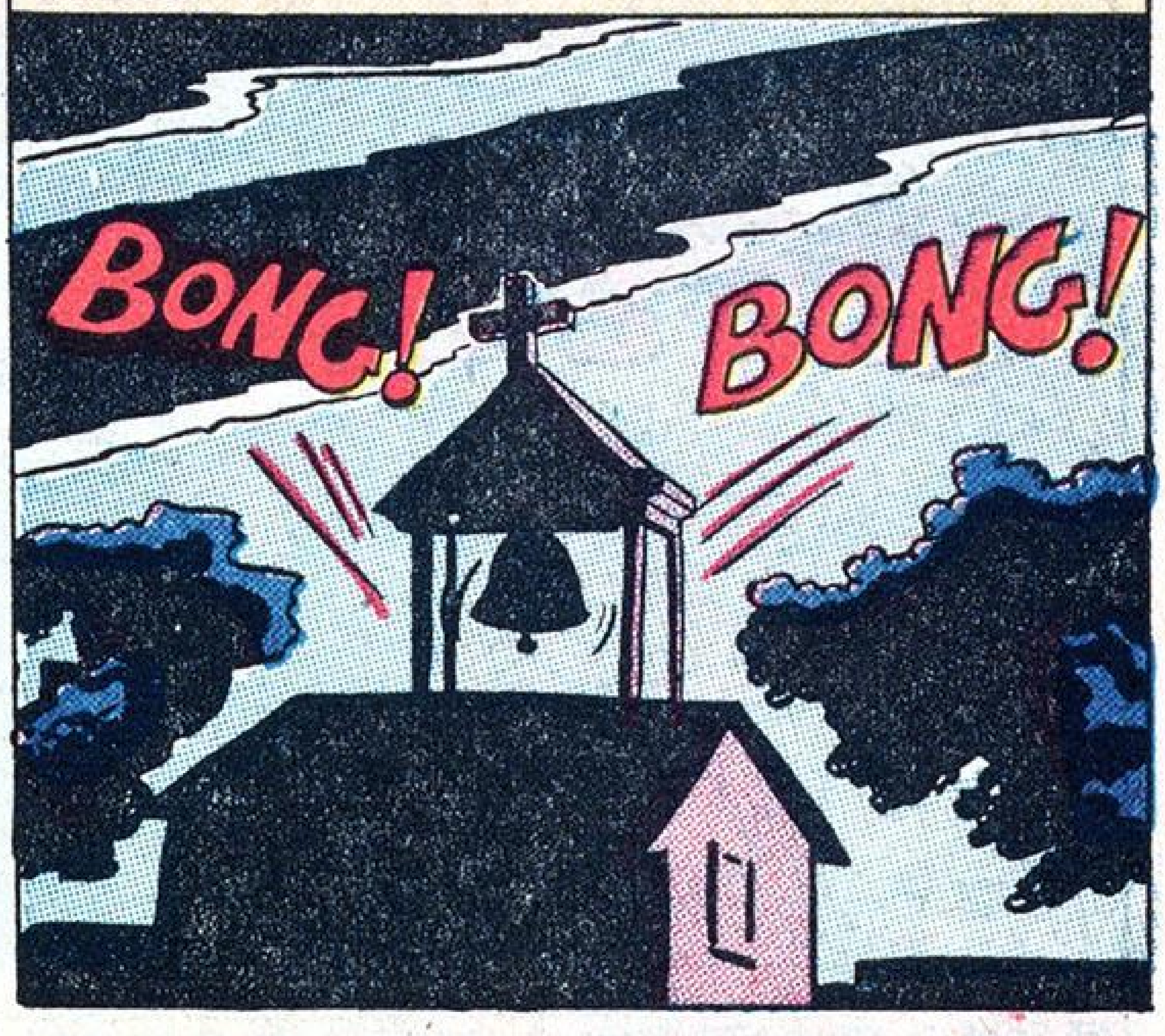

I LAUGHED AT NANCY'S FEARS THEN, BUT I WILL NEVER LAUGH AT ANYTHING AGAIN! I MADE THE ROUNDS OF THE PLACE, FINDING EVERYTHING IN VERY BAD SHAPE, AND THEN AT NINE O'CLOCK, IT BEGAN TO GET DARK...
BRRR! WHAT A PLACE! I'D BETTER GET BACK! IT'S TIME WE STARTED FOR TOWN!
YOU WILL NEVER GO BACK...
I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EARS! IT WAS A VOICE AND YET... IT WASN'T A VOICE! IT WAS LIKE THE SOUND OF A MOURNFUL WIND BLOWING IN A HOLLOW CAVE! THEN... I SAW IT!
GOOD HEAVENS!
NOTHING WILL HELP YOU... NOT IN THIS LIFE! YOU ARE DOOMED, JOHN! YOU AND NANCY ARE DOOMED, JOHN! I, SILAS MEARS, SAY IT!
NO! THIS WAS IMPOSSIBLE! I WAS SUFFERING FROM DELUSIONS! THIS COULD NOT BE HAPPENING TO ME! THE WEIRD, WRAITHLIKE FORM CAME CLOSER AND CLOSER TO ME...
BUT YOU'RE DEAD! YOU'RE DEAD!
YES... I AM DEAD! BUT BEFORE I FIND MY ETERNAL REST... I HAVE A MISSION!
KNOW THIS... I ONCE LOVED NANCY'S MOTHER, MARY! BUT SHE WAS TAKEN AWAY FROM ME BY ANOTHER I COULD NOT HAVE MARY... AND NOW... NO ONE SHALL HAVE NANCY! NO ONE!
NO, DON'T HURT HER! I LOVE HER! I LOVE HER!
AND I LOVED MARY! NOW SOMEONE ELSE SHALL KNOW HOW I SUFFERED! SOMEONE ELSE SHALL KNOW MY MISERY... MY SORROW! WHAT SILAS MEARS COULD NOT DO, HIS GHOST CAN! COME, JOHN! CHASE ME! HA! HA! HA! TRY TO STOP ME! YOU CANNOT! YOU CANNOT! HA! HA! HA!
COME BACK! LEAVE NANCY ALONE!
HE... OR IT... DARTED AWAY... AND I FOLLOWED, STUMBLING BLINDLY! AS LONG AS I COULD STAY WITH HIM, HE COULD NOT GET TO NANCY! THAT WAS THE THOUGHT THAT STAYED WITH ME... MY ONE HOPE IN THIS NIGHTMARE OF HORROR!
COME ON, JOHN! I'LL LEAD YOU A MERRY DANCE! HA! HA! HA! HA!
YOU... WON'T GET AWAY! YOU WON'T HARM NANCY!
HE LET ME STAY CLOSE TO HIM AND I CHASED HIM FOR WHAT SEEMED TO BE HOURS! MY CLOTHES WERE TORN TO SHREDS BY THE SHRUBBERY, MY FACE AND BODY A MASS OF SCRATCHES AND BRUISES! BUT I COULD NOT STOP! THEN, AT LAST, HE SPOKE AGAIN...
YOU ARE LOST, JOHN! LOST! I'VE LED YOU INTO THE DEEPEST PART OF THE WOODS AND IT IS NIGHT! YOU CANNOT FIND YOUR WAY BACK! FAREWELL! I GO TO KEEP A RENDEZVOUS!
NO! NO! OH, GOOD GRACIOUS, NO!


YES, I WAS LOST...COMPLETELY! AND WHAT OF NANCY IN THOSE GRIM, UNCERTAIN HOURS? SHE WAS WAITING... WAITING! SHE HAD LIT THE LAMPS AND WAS LISTENING FOR MY FOOTSTEPS..
WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED? JOHN'S BEEN GONE SO LONG! AND IT'S LATE! LATE AND...DARK!
THEN SHE, TOO, HEARD THAT HOLLOW VOICE! AND ITS SOUND STRUCK TERROR INTO THE VERY DEPTHS OF HER SOUL!
WAIT! WAIT! I'LL COME FOR YOU SOON!
WHO...WHO IS THAT? WHO IS IT?
HORROR STRICKEN, SHE RUSHED FROM THE ROOM! SHE HAD TO GET OUT...AWAY FROM THE UNEARTHLY SOUND OF THAT VOICE! HURRIEDLY SHE SWUNG OPEN THE FRONT DOOR... AND THERE WAS...THE GHOST!
EEEEH!
WELCOME TO MY HOUSE, DAUGHTER OF MARY! HA! HA! HEEEE!
SHE SLAMMED THE DOOR IN HIS FACE AND RUSHED TO THE BACK! THERE, TOO...
YOU CANNOT LEAVE! ...UNLESS I TAKE YOU WITH ME!
WHO...? WHAT...ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?
I AM THE GHOST OF SILAS MEARS! I AM HE WHO LOVED YOUR MOTHER...BEFORE YOUR FATHER MARRIED HER AND TOOK HER AWAY FROM ME... JUST AS I SHALL TAKE YOU AWAY FROM YOUR JOHN! HEEE! HEEE! HEEE!
IN FEAR, NANCY DASHED FROM ROOM TO ROOM, SEEKING ESCAPE FROM THE WRAITH! BUT EVERYWHERE SHE WENT...
IT'S NO USE -- YOU CANNOT ESCAPE!
YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM ME!
HA! HA! HEEE!

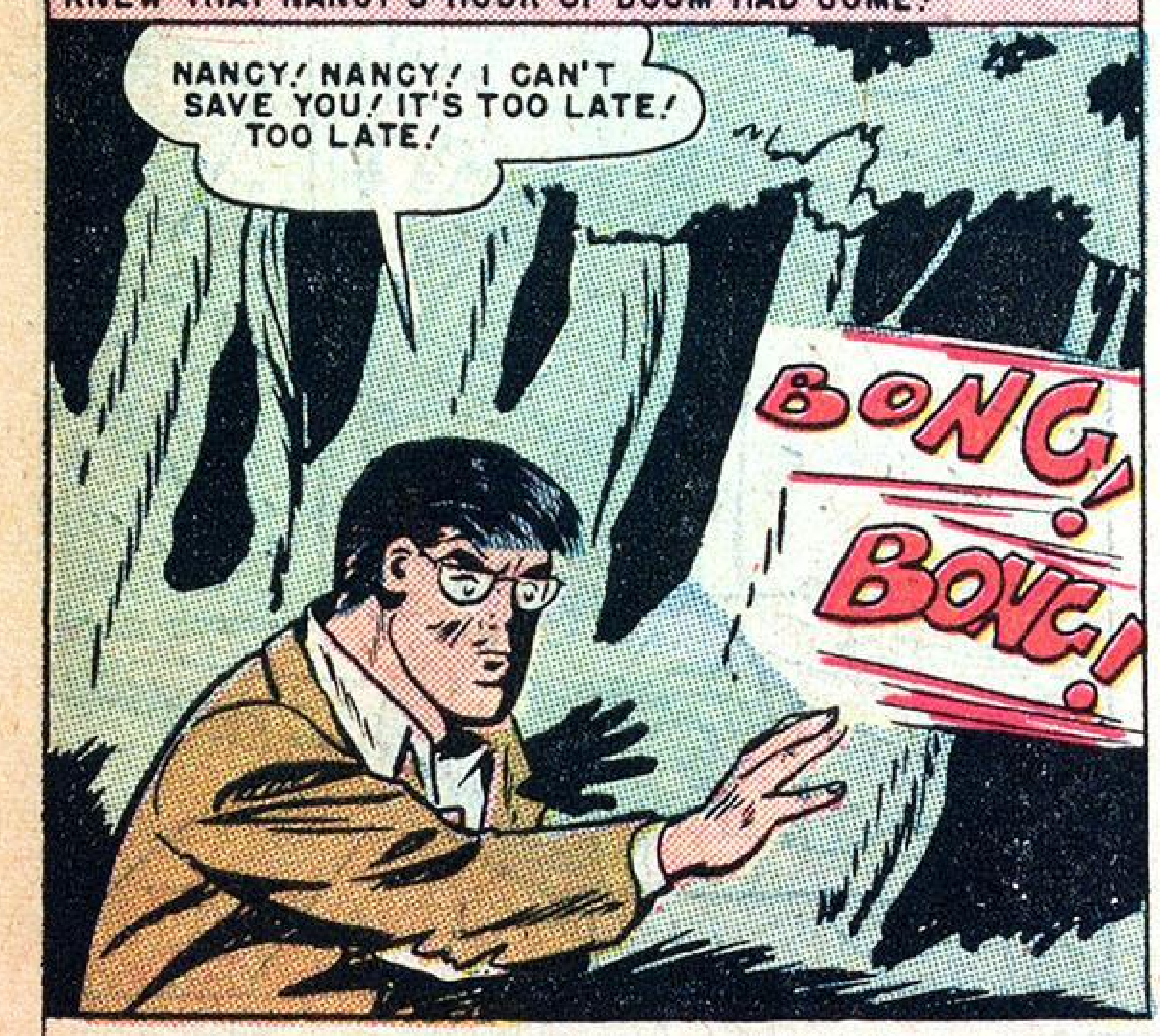
THE MAD, DESPERATE, USELESS FLIGHT CONTINUED! BUT SHE COULD NOT ESCAPE THE GHOST OF SILAS MEARS! NANCY HAD BECOME EXHAUSTED! SHE PRAYED FOR DEATH TO DELIVER HER FROM THIS HORROR!


OH, JOHN! HELP! SAVE ME!
THERE IS NO HELP! NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU! I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE!

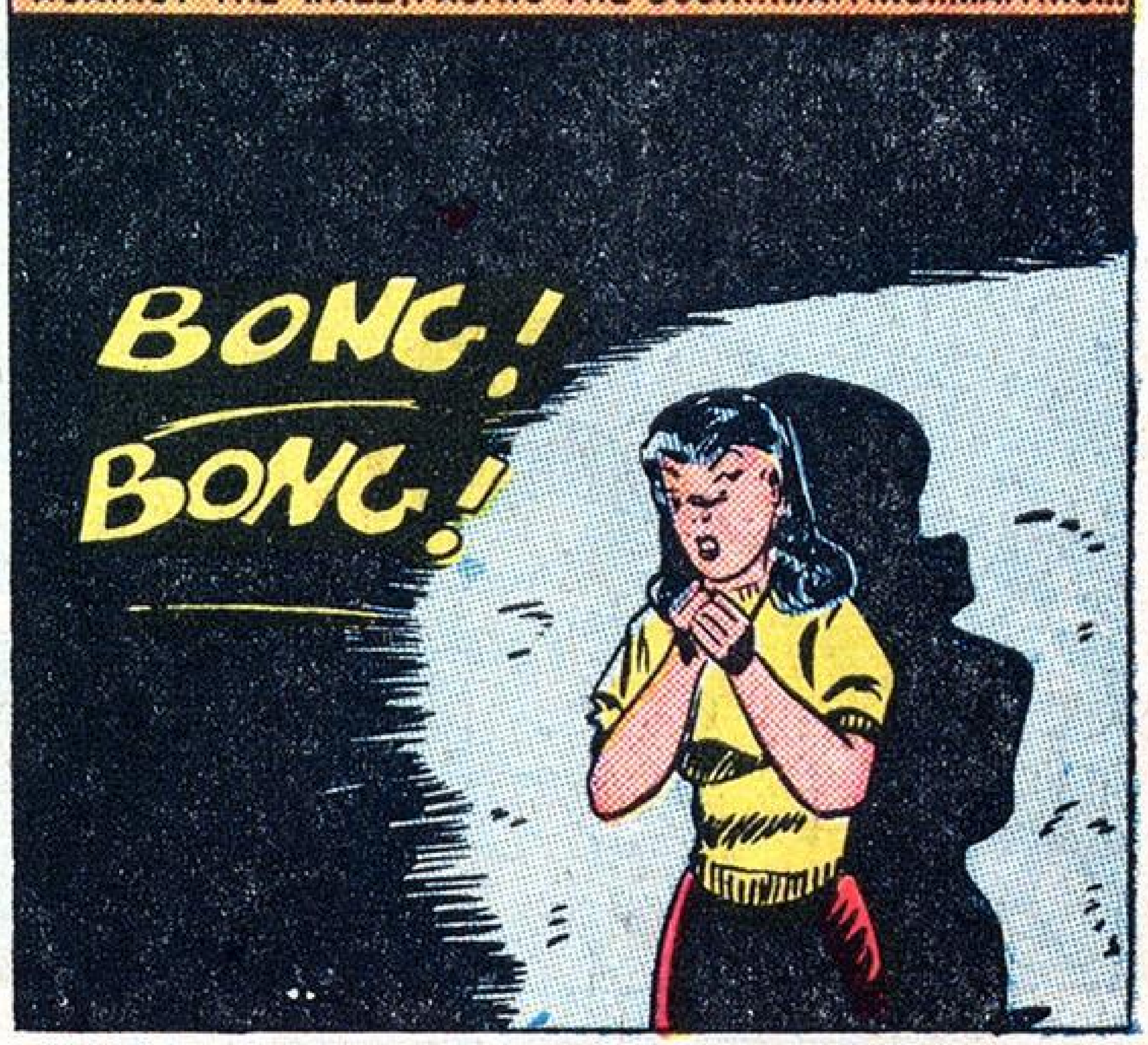
THEN FROM A BELL IN THE DISTANT VILLAGE, THE HOUR OF MIDNIGHT BEGAN TO STRIKE! THE WHOLE EARTH SEEMED TO PAUSE ON ITS AXIS AS IF IT WERE A WARNING OF DOOM! EVERYTHING WAS STILL... AS IF UNDER A GREAT SHROUD!



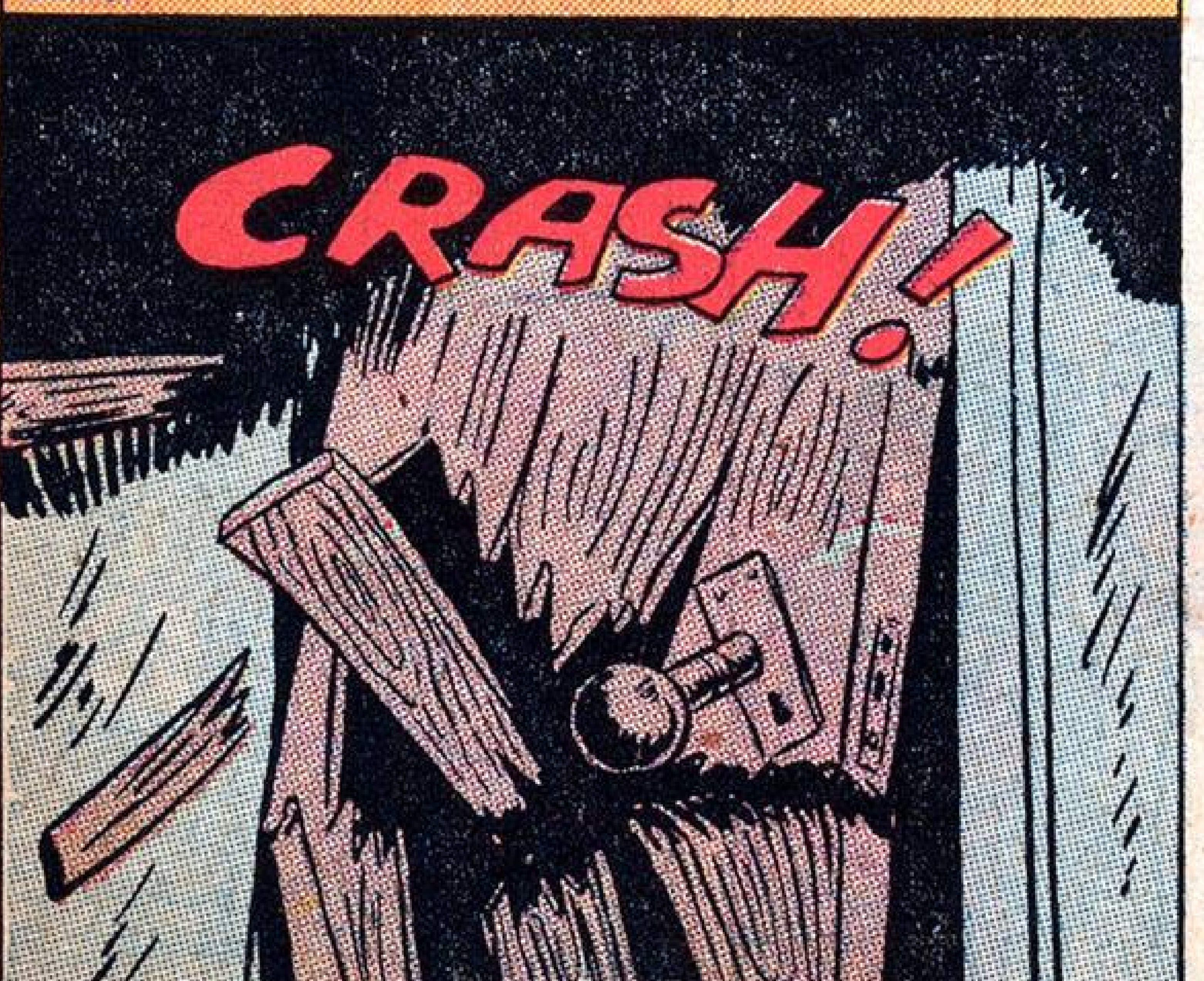
LOST IN THE MAZE OF WOODS, HALF-INSANE FROM FEAR AND WORRY, I HEARD IT, TOO! AND I KNEW WHAT IT MEANT... KNEW THAT NANCY'S HOUR OF DOOM HAD COME!


NANCY! NANCY! I CAN'T SAVE YOU! IT'S TOO LATE! TOO LATE!
BONG!
BONG!

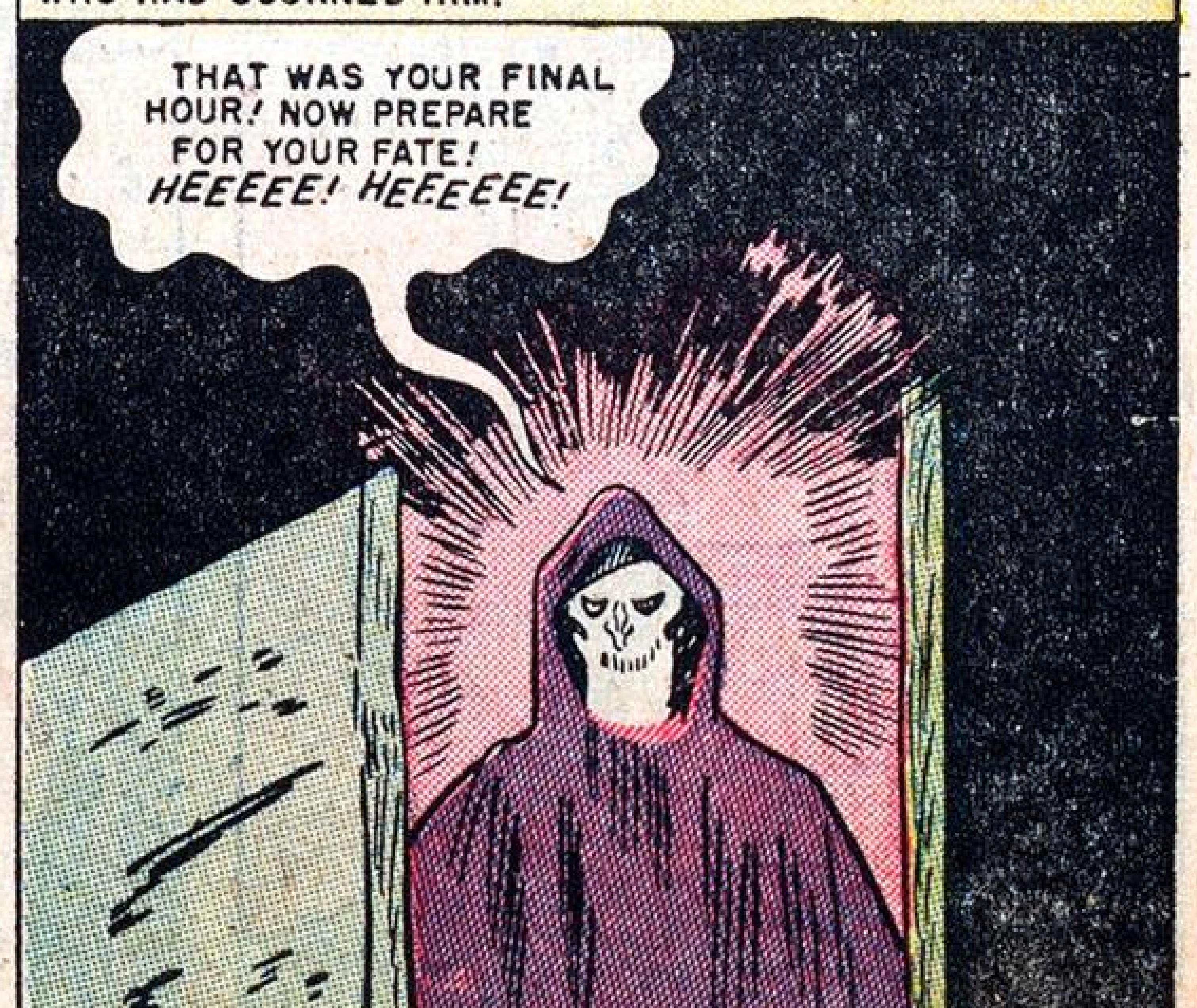
ALONE IN THE GREAT, BLEAK HOUSE, NANCY WAITED FOR DEATH! AS THE HOUR TOLLED, EVEN THE GHOST WAS SILENT... AND SHE WAS ALONE IN THE ROOM, FLATTENED AGAINST THE WALL, FACING THE DOOR... WAITING... WAITING...

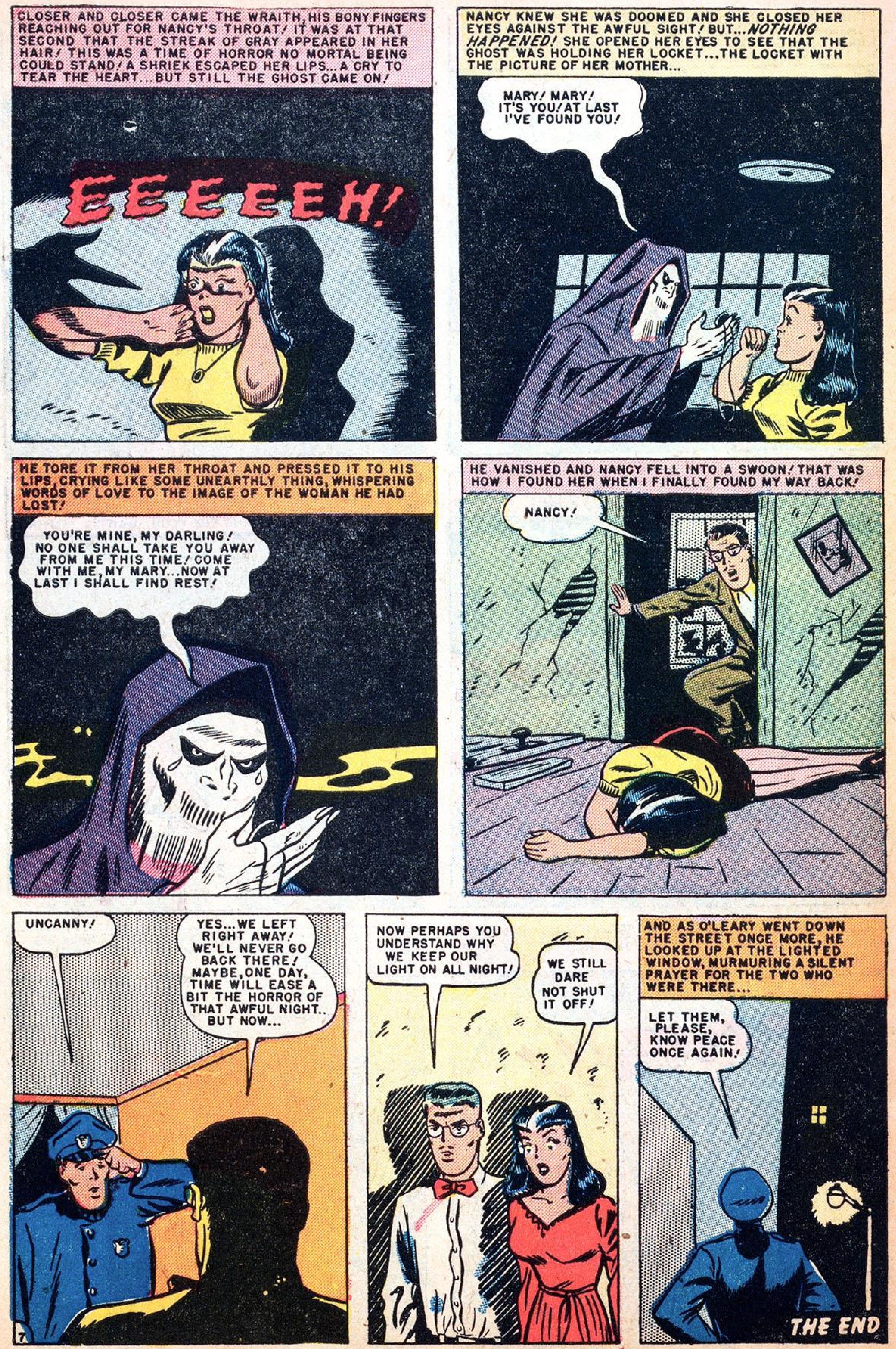


THEN... THE LAST TWO RINGS AND IT WAS MIDNIGHT! WITH A TREMENDOUS CRASH THE DOOR SMASHED INTO SMITHEREENS!



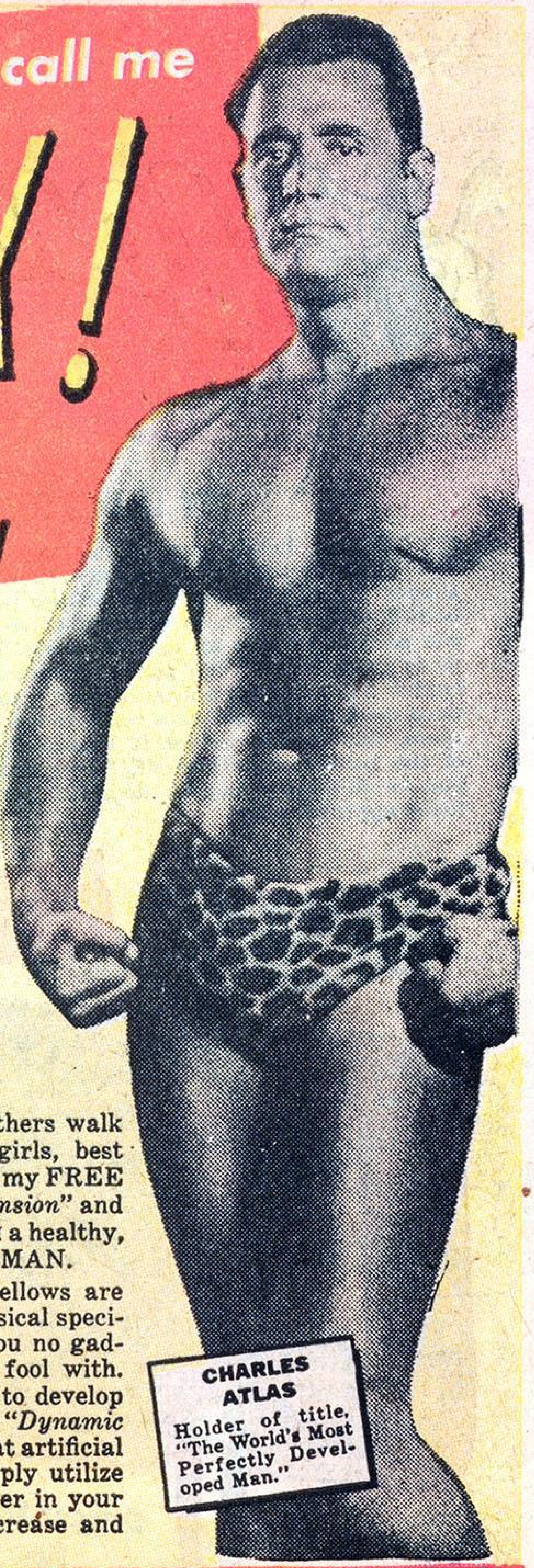
...AND THE GHOST OF SILAS MEARS CAME TO WORK HIS VENGEANCE... TO KILL THE DAUGHTER OF THE WOMAN WHO HAD SCORNED HIM!


THAT WAS YOUR FINAL HOUR! NOW PREPARE FOR YOUR FATE! *HEEEEE! HEEEEEE!*


CLOSER AND CLOSER CAME THE WRAITH, HIS BONY FINGERS REACHING OUT FOR NANCY'S THROAT! IT WAS AT THAT SECOND THAT THE STREAK OF GRAY APPEARED IN HER HAIR! THIS WAS A TIME OF HORROR NO MORTAL BEING COULD STAND! A SHRIEK ESCAPED HER LIPS...A CRY TO TEAR THE HEART...BUT STILL THE GHOST CAME ON!
EEEEEH!
NANCY KNEW SHE WAS DOOMED AND SHE CLOSED HER EYES AGAINST THE AWFUL SIGHT! BUT...*NOTHING HAPPENED!* SHE OPENED HER EYES TO SEE THAT THE GHOST WAS HOLDING HER LOCKET...THE LOCKET WITH THE PICTURE OF HER MOTHER...
MARY! MARY! IT'S YOU! AT LAST I'VE FOUND YOU!
HE TORE IT FROM HER THROAT AND PRESSED IT TO HIS LIPS, CRYING LIKE SOME UNEARTHLY THING, WHISPERING WORDS OF LOVE TO THE IMAGE OF THE WOMAN HE HAD LOST!
YOU'RE MINE, MY DARLING! NO ONE SHALL TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME! COME WITH ME, MY MARY...NOW AT LAST I SHALL FIND REST!
HE VANISHED AND NANCY FELL INTO A SWOON! THAT WAS HOW I FOUND HER WHEN I FINALLY FOUND MY WAY BACK!
NANCY!
UNCANNY!
YES...WE LEFT RIGHT AWAY! WE'LL NEVER GO BACK THERE! MAYBE, ONE DAY, TIME WILL EASE A BIT THE HORROR OF THAT AWFUL NIGHT.. BUT NOW...
NOW PERHAPS YOU UNDERSTAND WHY WE KEEP OUR LIGHT ON ALL NIGHT!
WE STILL DARE NOT SHUT IT OFF!
AND AS O'LEARY WENT DOWN THE STREET ONCE MORE, HE LOOKED UP AT THE LIGHTED WINDOW, MURMURING A SILENT PRAYER FOR THE TWO WHO WERE THERE...
LET THEM, PLEASE, KNOW PEACE ONCE AGAIN!
THE END

And to think they used to call me SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll Give You A New Body



CHARLES ATLAS

Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"*Dynamic Tension.*" And it turned me into such a complete *specimen* of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on *top of the world* in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how *short* a time it takes "*Dynamic Tension*" to GET RESULTS!

"*Dynamic Tension*" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me *where* you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about "*Dynamic Tension*" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "*Dynamic Tension,*" you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "*Dynamic Tension*" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 608 , 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

Everlasting Health and Strength

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 605,
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name...Age..............
(Please print or write plainly)

Address..

City...State..............

Send Secret Messages With The

LONE RANGER

SILVER BULLET BALL PEN SET

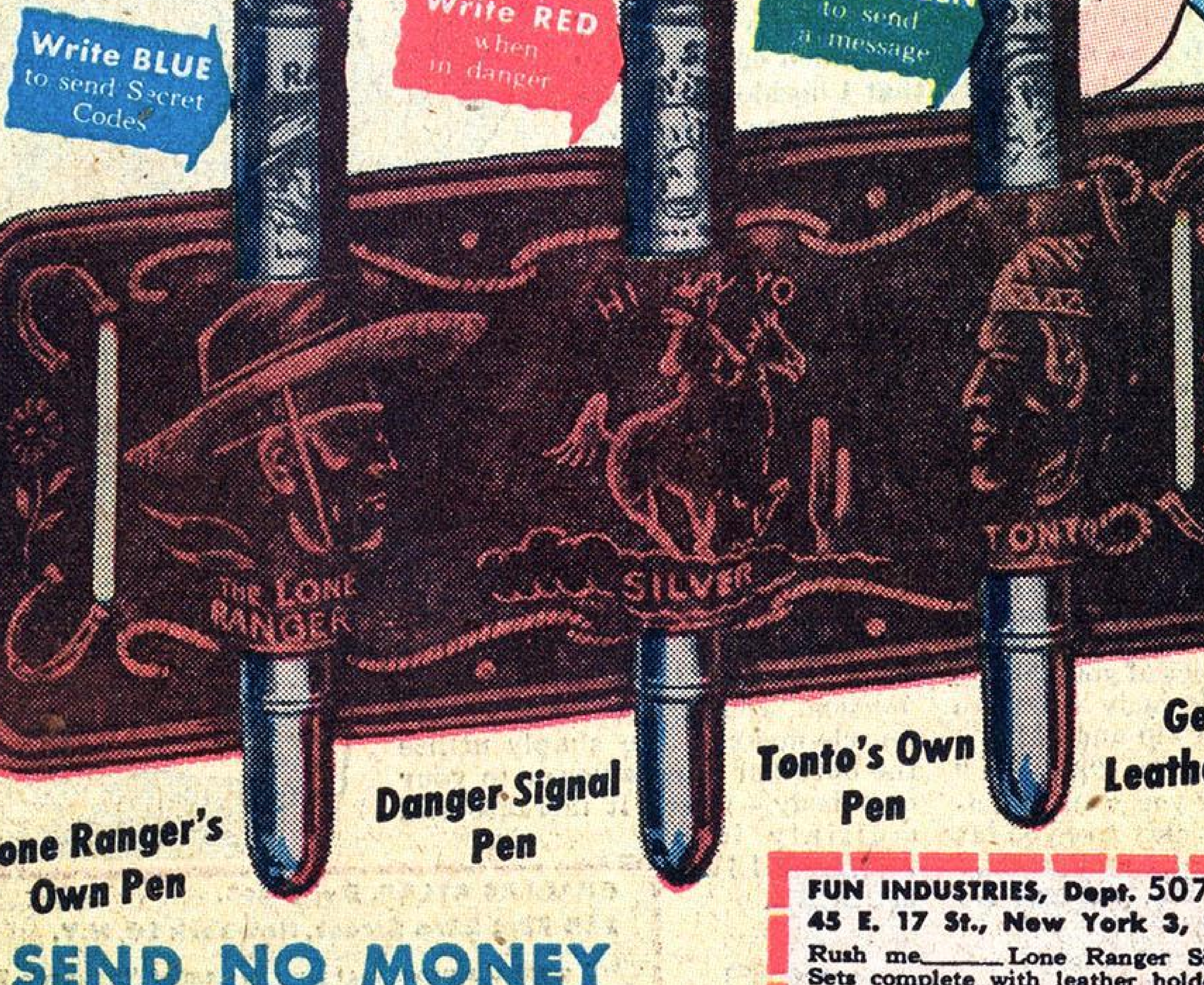
An Everlast Product

TRY IT OUT FOR 10 DAYS FREE!

HEY kids, here's your chance to get the Lone Ranger's own Silver Bullet Pen Set! *Three* smooth-writing pens—each one shaped just like the silver bullets the Lone Ranger has in his gun belt! Each pen writes a different color—BLUE, RED, GREEN—*and each one writes up to three years!* But that isn't all! Besides these three secret code pens, you get a snappy-looking genuine leather belt cartridge holster. Attach it to your belt and you always have the Lone Ranger pens ready to use, wherever you are. What's more, this leather holder is beautifully embossed with pictures of the Lone Ranger himself, Silver and Tonto! And best of all, you get all three pens, *plus* the holder, for only $1.00 on this 10-day home approval offer!

Only $1.00 Per Set

WEAR IT ON YOUR BELT—WRITE YOUR OWN SECRET CODES!


Write BLUE to send Secret Codes
Write RED when in danger
Write GREEN to send a message
HI YO
THE LONE RANGER
SILVER
TONTO
Lone Ranger's Own Pen
Danger Signal Pen
Tonto's Own Pen
Genuine Leather Holder

SEND NO MONEY

Send no money to get this official Lone Ranger Silver Bullet Ball Pen Set. Just mail coupon. When the postman brings your Lone Ranger set to your door, pay him only $1.00 plus postage and delivery. If, at the end of 10 days, you don't agree that this is the greatest bargain you've ever seen, return the pens and holder—and your money will be cheerfully refunded. But hurry! Be first in your neighborhood to get this wonderful pen set! Mail coupon—NOW.

FUN INDUSTRIES, 45 E. 17 ST., N. Y. 3, N. Y.

FUN INDUSTRIES, Dept. 507E
45 E. 17 St., New York 3, N. Y.

Rush me______Lone Ranger Silver Bullet Pen Sets complete with leather holders. On arrival I will pay postman only $1.00 each plus postage and delivery. If I am not satisfied for any reason at all, I'll return them within 10 days, and you will refund my money.

Name ....

Address ....

City..............................Zone..........State..............

NOTE: Send cash, check, or money order with this coupon, and we pay postage. Same refund guarantee.

REDUCE FAT!

UP TO 5 lbs. A WEEK

YET EAT PLENTY!

The New, Scientific Way to

LOSE WEIGHT

Feel full of pep and energy. Overcome that tired feeling this Doctor Approved Way!

REDUCE 10-20-30-LBS.

AND IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH! WE GUARANTEE THESE STATEMENTS OR YOU DON'T PAY A PENNY!

Don't be denied a beautiful, attractive figure. Lose ugly excess fat easily, quickly, pleasantly, safely—we guarantee it! KELPIDINE does the work with little effort on your part, is ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS and supplies a food mineral which is VITAL for balanced nutrition. KELPIDINE IS GOOD FOR YOU! It decreases your appetite, gives you more energy, vitality and vigor. YOU'LL ENJOY REDUCING THIS WAY! Proven results are shown quickly. Many report losing 15, 20, 30 pounds and even more in a few short weeks. With KELPIDINE, ugly fat and extra inches seem to disappear like magic. Kelpidine (fucus) is the only known food product listed in medical dictionaries as an ANTI-FAT, AND AS AN AID IN REDUCING. A United States Government Agency classifies KELPIDINE as a food. It is safe and brings remarkable results quickly and easily.

- NO STARVING
- NO EXERCISE
- NO LAXATIVES
- NO DRUGS
- NO MASSAGE

•

Absolutely HARMLESS and Actually GOOD FOR YOU!

"My Grateful Thanks to *Kelpidine*. In just a few weeks I lost 3 inches thru the waistline and hips. It's amazing." Mary Brown, N. Y. C.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

$2

If Kelpidine doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose as much weight as you want to lose, if you're not 100% delighted with the results. YOUR MONEY WILL BE RETURNED AT ONCE.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

FREE

The famous Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan which has helped many lose 20, 30 and up to 40 pounds, quickly and safely will be sent absolutely FREE with your order.

American Healthaids Co., Dept. T-9
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Send me at once for $2 cash, check or money order, one month's supply of Kelpidine Tablets, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied my money will be refunded.

Name______________________________

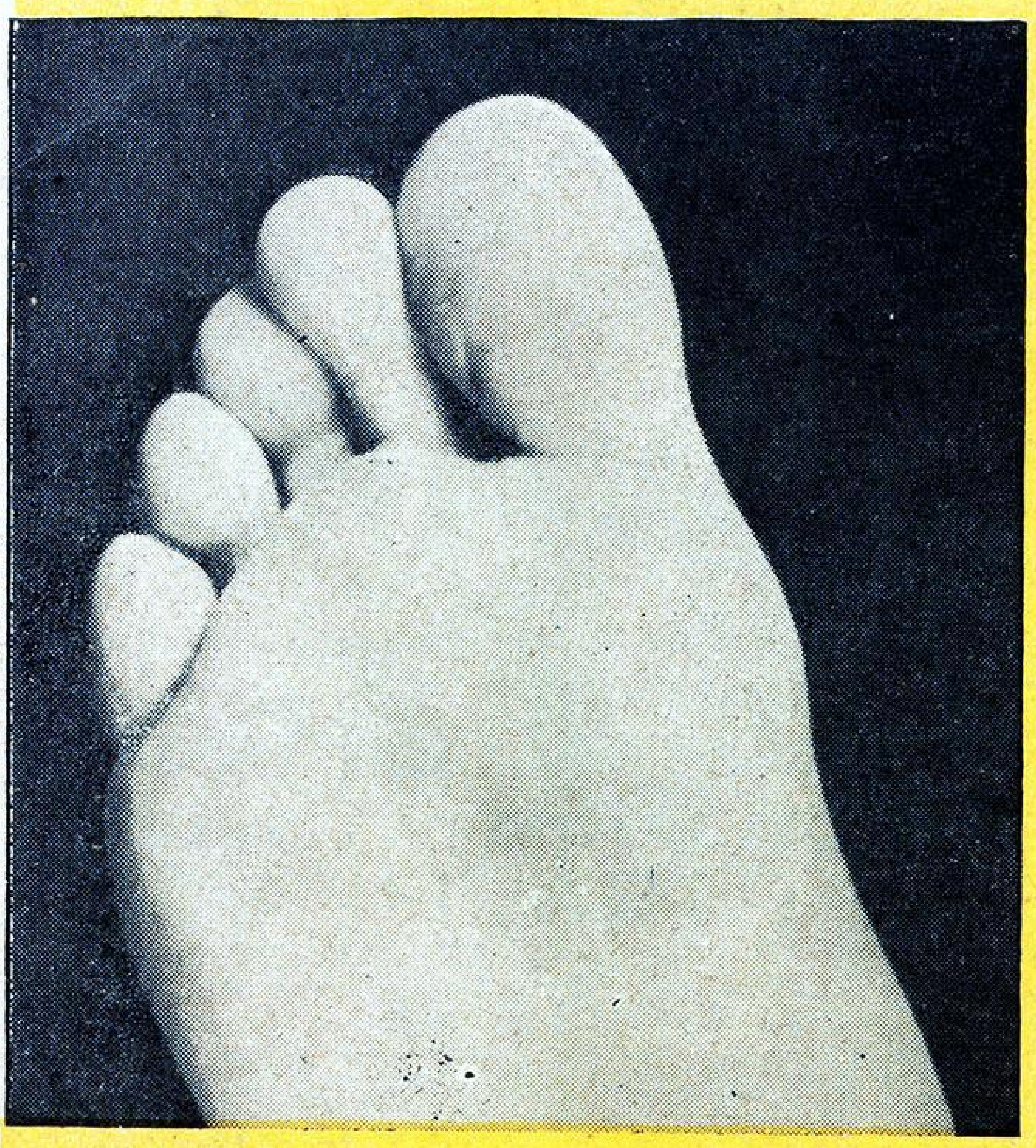
Address______________________________

City____________________State__________

☐ I enclose $5. Send three months' supply.

FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT



PAY NOTHING TILL RELIEVED

Send Coupon

At least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is both contagious and infectious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used should first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

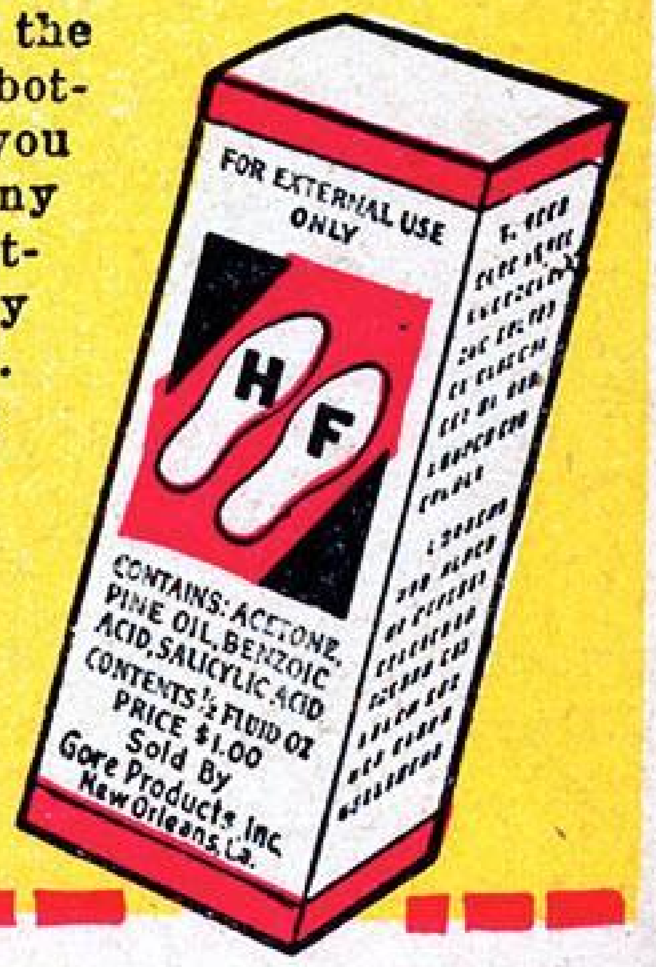
DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed. Often the terrible itching is relieved at once.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us $1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



GORE PRODUCTS, Inc. **M.C.**
823 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you $1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

CITY.................................... STATE..............